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St. Mary's of the Barrens Seminary (Missouri)

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# The Andrian

Volume 1

Perryville, Missouri, November, 1930

No. 1

## THE MEANING OF THE NEW BUILDING

Joseph G. Phoenix, C. M.

To the rear of the present scholastic building, and running perpendicular to it and parallel to the novitiate, rises the new scholastic building. Carpenters, plumbers, plasterers and bricklayers work speedily toward the consummation of this, the second unit of the Greater St. Mary's. Its four stories stand complete and the framework of the roof is being erected. This, the casual observer notes as he walks the seminary grounds. But to us of the scholasticate, the new building has a deeper and more significant meaning.

Behind every fact and event, every building of brick and stone, lies hidden the inspiration and spirit that called them into being. And it is the spirit that is fraught with meaning. In an inspirational address, at the laying of the cornerstone, the Provincial struck the true note declaring it to be a monument to, a testimony of, sacrifice. Sacrifice achieving its ultimate end in triumph.

With eyes, then, of the spirit we look upon the new scholasticate and see therein that rude dwelling, little more than log cabin, that housed the heroic companions of Felix de Andrieis. We see, too, that later structure, home of De Neckere, Timon and Odin. Deep foundations did those pioneers lay.

If from his final resting place could be summoned but one of that fearless group that knew that other day, and if he were to take part again in the life at Old St. Mary's, attend Mass in the beautiful chapel, he would not feel as a pilgrim in a strange land, but rather as a wanderer returned home. For the spirit there today is the spirit of the past, the spirit of sacrifice, the spirit of St. Mary's. Such is the meaning of the new building.

## STUDENT CHOIR SINGS AT CLARYVILLE

Rev. Mr. James W. Stakelum, C. M.

The members of the Student's choir were guests at the silver jubilee celebration of the Rev. G. J. Hildner. The Seminary choir sang at the solemn mass celebrated by the Reverend Jubilarian. Under the able direction of Father Saracini the Mass of St. Frederick was rendered to the delight of all present. The words of praise and commendation heard throughout the day were ample proof that the work of the choir had greatly impressed the hundred priests, both urban and rural, that had gathered to honor the occasion.

It was most fitting that the sons of St. Vincent be present to join in thanksgiving to God for these 25 years of priestly labor among the poor country people. A real leader of his people, Father Hildner has aided them not only spiritually but also temporally, by securing the construction of effective levees for flood protection. Father Hildner's ability was recognized by the government in an appointment to the flood-control committee. Among his many achievements is the distinction of being one of the originators of the "Rural Catechetical Schools."

## Archbishop Glennon Visits Seminary

On Tuesday, October 14, His Grace John J. Glennon, Archbishop of St. Louis, visited St. Mary's of the Barrens and the Church of the Assumption. The object of his mission was the confirming of three hundred and seventy-five members of the parish. His Grace was assisted by Fathers Hildner and Tebben of Claryville and Apple Creek respectively. The choir rendered the beautiful "Ecce Sacerdos Magnus," and Father Lilly preached. On his arrival Archbishop Glennon was greeted by the priests, students and novices. His Grace expressed joy at being once more among the sons of St. Vincent.

## AN IDEAL AND AN INSPIRATION

By E. J. Kammer, C. M.

We of historic old St. Mary's of the Barrens are heirs to a precious heritage, custodians of a sacred trust. From this hallowed spot have gone forth intrepid warriors of Christ to conquer error and to raise aloft the sacred emblem of Truth. Their deeds are part of the glorious history of the Church in the West. They sowed far and wide the precious seed of the Gospel, and we who come after them are reaping the fruits of their labor. The positions they won at so great a cost have been consolidated; the sons of St. Vincent in this Western Province look across the seas for new fields to conquer for Christ.

In 1922 the first band of missionaries set out for China. The West had entered the fight to wrest that benighted land from the degrading superstitions of paganism. A member of that first band, Father Edward T. Sheehan, has since been made a Bishop. He has consecrated his life to the conversion of the Chinese; he is our Captain on that far-off battlefield. For a time he carried on the fight almost single-handed, but never did his courage waver. He fought the good fight and carried on! Then new recruits came to his aid. These re-enforcements were of concern to us because the men are our confreres; but we did not realize fully what their departure meant. And then came May of 1930. Two of our own number were being ordained for China, two whom we knew as brothers, two who had been a part of our lives: Thomas Murphy and Louis Bereswill.

These two heroic men — I say "heroic" with the deepest sincerity — have truly left all things to follow Christ. How literally will they fulfill the motto of our Community, "Evangelizare pauperibus misit me Dominus!" Their sacrifice is our inspiration. They are the first of many of our number who will follow in

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## The Andrean

Published monthly by the students of St. Marys of the Barrens.

Subscription 10c per copy; \$1.00 per year.

### STAFF.

Ed.-in-Chief—A. E. O'Leary, C. M.  
Associate Editor and Business Manager—J. J. Walsh, C. M.

Associate Editor and Circulation Manager—J. J. Battle, C. M.

Sports Editor—J. J. Roche, C. M.

Faculty Advisor — Rev. C. J. O'Malley, C. M., D. D.

### WITH THE EDITOR

THE ANDREAN, the official organ of the student body of St. Mary's of the Barrens, has been brought into existence by an organization of the scholasticate known as the Stephen Vincent Ryan Unit of the Catholic Students Mission Crusade. The purpose of this publication is two-fold: To record the activities of the student body, and to establish a close bond of friendship between the alumni and those who are still "in via." Those gentlemen who in bygone years have gone out to spend themselves and be spent, have left behind them at this institution a spirit as enduring as the time-honored vines embracing so tenderly its hoary walls. That spirit is the spirit of brotherhood, still remaining in all its pristine splendor. It is our heritage, our sacred trust.

This spirit has long been a tradition of the scholasticate; we now wish to make it all-embracing. We want those elder confreres who have gone before us to feel that not only do we honor them and perpetuate their customs, but we also regard them with the tenderness of a youth for his elder brother. Gentlemen of the alumni, it pleases us not a little to be able to say that this publication is for you.

The Editors, callow youths inexperienced in the craftsmanship of publishing, will evince, at all times, a liberal disposition toward those who favor them with such suggestions and criticisms as will benefit THE ANDREAN.

## Seminary at Fever Heat on Eve of Gala Extravaganza

"I'm sick of these math potatoes," bawled the Rev. Mr. Miller, sometime professor, "and the refreshment card of this Halloween party looks mighty good to me." "Extra-d'n'r'y," answered Mr. Mullen, the local devotee of Van Dine. But these two gentlemen do not know the half of it. This year's fiesta will open as of yore, namely, with the solemn placing of a lighted pumpkin at Father Byrnes' window. Then, the students will proceed to the Auditorium where a contest to determine who has the best costume will be had. Immediately following this, Messrs. F. Battle, H. Weber and Keneally will stage one of those entertainments which made them famous. The Gym will be the next scene of events. Here, Messrs. Mullarkey, Hopp, Thompson and Zimmerman will have created an atmosphere befitting to time and the occasion which will add charm to the festive board. (If anything can be added to a luncheon presided over by Messrs. Hogan, Roche, Ryan, Cahill, Egan and Murphy!) Taking it all in all, we can think of no better way of expressing our feelings concerning this party than the manner in which Mr. Richardson described it to Mr. Stubinger. "It will be the greatest event since Father Platisha's pageant!"

The committee is wondering how many bums and mechanics will appear this year. True, the party is not an orgy or a bacchanal i'y-will—but neither is it a hobo convention nor a night-school class in "learn-the-parts-of-a-Ford!" We would like to see among those present a few swarty Lascars (tsk! tsk! Mr. Lynn! look it up in the dictionary) a sneering Eurasian or two, a picturesque Blackamoor, and the like. (EDITOR—"What's like a picturesque Blackamoor?" Suit yourself.)

The staff is rather undecided as to the selection of a motto for this publication. The business manager holds for "Teak for two," while the editor has a yen for "Don't cry little boy, I'll give you your dime back." We leave it to our subscribers to decide. Your choice is our choice (providing we agree).

## Through the Keyhole

J. M. Mullarkey, C. M.

5 a. m. . . . bells . . . bells . . . bells  
. . . Benedicamus Domino . . . Silence  
. . . 5:25 a. m. Shirtless, sleepy-eyed youths sprinting through corridors  
. . . 5:30 a. m. Clang! "a-a-a-ah, saved by the bell!" . . . A new day at the Barrens.

### In Via

According to Frank Battle, two students paused to read a billboard sign. It read: "In the game it's GRIT."

"Hmmm," hmmmnd one of the young Levites, "in the spinach it's terrible."

### En Passant

Lawrence Zoeller has been elected cap'n of the noon indoor team, defeating Bro. Gus Darling by a wide margin.

### Science

When speaking to John Roche about the new earthquake detector that goes off like an alarm clock, John said something about wanting an alarm clock that goes off like an earthquake.

Then there's the neophyte who bowed his head when the Dir. mentioned exegesis.

### I Never Knew Till now:

That Joe Walsh plays the violin.  
That an Eagle is two under par.  
That if 500 golf balls were placed on top of the other the second ball would fall off the first before the third could be placed on the second.

That John Hogan payed \$50 for his trumpet. It seems to me like a lot of money to blow in.  
That Cortez was a football player. In The Conquest of Mexico, Prescott speaks of Cortez breaking through Montezuma's defense.

### Mem'ries.

Those afternoon lunches of coffee, bread and jam.  
Maison Blanche.  
Bro. Gus' Alleluias.  
4 o'clock rising.

## THE SHEPHERDS ON MOUNT PARNASSUS

A new year dawns—and lo! the awakening finds, if the signs of the Zodiac are any criterion, the Birth of the Golden era of Literature at our very portals. I speak of the installment of the new shepherds on Mount Parnassus (which as we all know is the natural habitat of the Literary Muses).

They are: ANDREW JACKSON O'LEARY, publisher and plagiarist, that spouse of Literature (sometime Professor of Belles Lettres at St. Vincent's On-the-Mississippi.)

Career: Began in St. Louis, '06. At 12 started out to revolutionize the newspaper business, was cub reporter on St. Louis Mirror, Dec. '19-Jan. '20. Wrote poetry which quickly found favor with his relatives. "Fools and Foibles" 1919 vers libre (N. P. A. Y.) Since has written: "Talks to Girls," "Bridge as I Play It," "Sociability and Socialism," also "Letters to Father from Boarding School." In 1926 collaborated with Burt L. Standish to write "What would happen if Frank Merriwell had to pitch against the Rover Boys." (Controversial).

Personal Remarks: Very eccentric, bookish sort of fellow, often seen in library. Likes Browning, cribbage, is a clever man at cricket and always ready for a chukker of tennis (or is it polo). Among his friends, is simple and unaffected as John Barrymore or William Powell. (N. P. A. Y.) No publisher as yet.

JOSEPH J. WALSH—Sports editor par excellence (and occasional poet), sometimes known as "The Bard of the Barrens." Started life as so many others out in Denver. Entered the Seminary as sport editor of the "Seminarian," but quit to fill a vacancy on the "Andean." Ends up after a rather tempestuous ascetical career in "Greenwich Village." Writes doggerel, but only slightly Bohemian.

Personal: Believed to be erstwhile editor of the "War Cry" official organ of the Salvation Army. Theatrical producer with W. J. K.

JOHN J. BATTLE—also of the Petite Compagnie, is primarily a newspaper man. Began his career in 1916 on the Chicago Evening American—Fullerton Avenue route.



Father Misner, a veteran of the Chinese Missions, who is accompanying Frs. Murphy and Bereswill.

## AN IDEAL AND AN INSPIRATION

(Continued from Page 1.)

the footsteps of Blessed Clet and Blessed Perboyre. They, and those who follow them, will bring to the mission field a freshness and breadth of vision so much needed in China now at this hour of crisis. It is war to death between the forces of Catholicity—the sects do not count—and Bolshevistic atheism. The fate of China is in the scales. It is up to American missionaries to swing the balance towards Christianity.

All hail you, gallant pair! May God be with you in your labors and help you to realize your life's ambition: "The Sacred Heart for the world; the world for the Sacred Heart!"

Wrote several short stories for Saturday Evening Post, Scribners and Harpers, not to mention numberless articles for the Forum, Nation, et al. —But it seems somehow they let the boon slip. Eventually found a market writing short stories for the Vincentian as "Martha Madden" and "Gertrude Guff." For further information see "My Four Years on Grub Street."

Personal: Likes Zane Grey and G. B. McCutcheon's Graustark Series. Thinks Chemistry and Chemists terribly dull. Plays backgammon and likes a good game of quoits now and then.

## Corridor Sweepings

By Hopp and Kenneally.  
Amalgamated Metaphor Mixers.  
East End Corridor—Known as  
"The Main Drag."

East End done itself proud this year when it claimed for its own no less than four of our worthy deacons: Viz., Joe Hot Huber, coach-elect for the 1930 football team; ex-Dean Stakelum, future director of homeless boys; two of the Rover Boys, Elmer Modde, formerly notorious gangster of Hoodlum Hollow, whose conversion was brought about by the slumming Father Richardson; finally, Mike Burke (Richard Rover incog.), who though determined to move could get no farther than next door.

Headed by Paul Lloyd, the East End Social Committee convened and admitted among the elect: (1) Bawb McWilliams, financial genius and con man, who hopes to supplant Lloyd as chairman, (2) Gene McCarthy, assistant doyen, (3) Graham Abbott, assistant athletic director and physical culture expert, (4) Hans Koeper, violinist (5) Herb Vandenberg, scripture scholar and German Club, (6) the Messrs. Battle who have no alarm clock—tough!

First Corridor—known as  
"Neophyte Nook."

Well, well, here we are again in the headlines! The old corridor always in the lead in more ways than one. Yes, there Myles ("Smiles"), who just had a little work done on the bridge of sighs. Then there is Robert Corcoran who has recently returned from a sojourn in the North. You know, some of our old standbys have moved out. John Mul-larkey has betaken himself to the third corridor, so "Gib" Guyot now holds his fortress. Then there is Steve Dunker the big golf pro from St. Louis. And how! Since we have lost the wild man of the Village, Francis Murphy (now Father Murphy) we are repaid by the occupation of the Weber Bros., Inc. They hold forth in great style with weekly football rewards!

Drop in sometime. Remember, we are poor but happy.

No news is good news, so Father Platisha must be enjoying himself in Milwaukee.

## SPORTS

## "FORE"

That branch of sporting activity which at present is uppermost in the mind of each student, the primum in intentione, is beyond a doubt "golf." This fact is most apparent from the goodly number of the "Intelligentia" who at any time may be glimpsed following the pellet around our embryo golf course, to be known in tempore future as "Seven Hill's Country Club." A word here concerning the origin, excellency and nobility of this grand old game will not be amiss, methinks. Contrary to the prevalent opinion that golf originated among the Scots in the 15th century, we read in Plutarch's Lives of a game known as "Agolftus-a-um," very popular among the early Roman gentry. Being students of English literature we easily gather that this

is a combination derived from two Latin words Ago—to drive, and Loftus—high, which in the course of the time was shorn to—golf. It seems that there was an 18 hole course on the Campagna, about two brassie shots from the Forum where the nobility was wont to gather. From the writings that have come down to us we judge it to have been quite a sporty course, as one hole, the short 13th, was a pitch over the Claudian Aqueduct. Plutarch in his life of Cicero mentions that it was the noble orator's habit after a trying day in the Senate to jump into his litter and literally race out to the Campagna for a round. One amusing incident is related of a little verbal encounter Cicero had with a Numidian caddie. It chanced that the lad had lost a ball, and Cicero bursts forth in his well known style, "Quisque tandem abutere, Numidius puer, patientiam meam? Quid tam terribile, quam Numidium caddium?"

Passing down through the arches of the centuries we pause at the 13th and find that even St. Thomas had something to say about golf, since we read in his Contra Gentes (Against the Gents) "Videtur mihi quod golfum non esse simplicem, quia tam difficilem."

And so being convinced ourselves of the origin, excellency and nobility of golf, let's all take a real interest in our own course and in our own game for we know that the great generality of mankind have always believed the benefits of golf mani-

fold, healthful, affording clean fun and exercise, not to mention the many ejaculations for the Mission Society.

## On the Bench

Genial, ever-smiling, much-liked G. Cyril LeFevre, whilom auditor of Chicago's peerless Stromberg Carbutretor Company, onetime resident of Keokuk, Iowa, now a scholastic of the Congregation, has departed for Pueblo, Colorado, to regain his health, after a double operation performed at St. Francis Hospital, Cape Girardeau, Missouri. Cause: Pleurisy. Accompanying Cyril is his brother Philip, also a Vincentian scholastic, a maker of history, having acquired fame and fortune as a twister on the third floor. Phil will continue his studies at St. Thomas Seminary, Denver, Colorado. The LeFevre brothers, those princes of fine fellows, have our best wishes.

Voice from cellar: Vaile, Wangler and Brother Fred doing nicely. Featuring next issue — Third Corridor and Doctors' Commons.

Forty Hours Devotion was held at the Seminary Church during the last three days of October.

Then there's the biology student who didn't know what the three last hairs on a dog's tail are called. (Dog hair:—kindness of the Editor)

Our next edition features articles by such sensational literateurs as: Ex-Doctor Vaile, the rejected apostle of the New York Medical Schools, and Joe-Joe, the dog faced boy.

TOPICS IN BRIEF  
By the Three Doctors

## Foreign—

All Quiet on the Western Front—but that has nothing to do with the conditions in the Far East. "Reds Loot Millions in Chinese City,"—Chicago Tribune. (Our) Bishop Sheehan of Streator, Illinois, is believed to have escaped from Jaochow when the Reds plundered the Lazarist Mission. Of Fathers Altenburg and Moore nothing is known.

Vamcah, Persia. Father Fransken, C.M., superior, sends a vivid account of the current earthquake playing havoc in Salmas and vicinity. The towns of Chynckt and Kuhneshafr and 60 other villages have been razed, while possibly some five hundred lives have been lost. He solicits the help he certainly deserves.

Rome, Italy. Fr. Joe McIntyre, student at the Angelico, recently accosted G. K. Chesterton in Rome, the latter strolling with his wife. Says G. K. C. in response to Fr. McIntyre's commendation of his work, "Sir, I am a plain man. Were my wife not with me, I would enjoy sitting down on the curb and eating an onion with you."

## Domestic—

Curly-haired Thomas Mahoney, St. Mary's thirty-two times X-rayed novice, has resumed residence at America's finest hospital, DePaul, St. Louis, — 1000 rooms and 1000 baths. (N. B. This is not an add) Cause: Mastoidal complications.

Dark complexioned, bespectacled, glib talking, wise cracking F. Jerome Toribio, recent patient at the New DePaul Hospital, also attests the kindness and consideration of the Doctors and Sisters of that institution.

## Congratulations

The student body takes this opportunity to felicitate the Rev. Doctor Martin O'Malley, C.M., on the occasion of the consecration of St. Vincent's Church, Los Angeles, California, of which he is the pastor.

Father Byrne started the ball rolling when he donated the first \$5 towards the publication of THE ANDREAN.

# The De Andrein

Volume 1

Perryville, Missouri, December, 1930.

No. 2

## Philosopher's Day as a Theologian Saw It

By John M. Hogan, C. M.

Logically it may be asked, "Just what does Philosophers' Day mean to a Theologian?" Logically we respond, "Laugh and the world laughs with you." So to prove our good fellowship and to encourage our younger brethren we consented to take an holiday in order to celebrate with them. We feel assured the infants appreciated our kindness and disinterestedness in this matter.

Since the essence of a Philosophers' Day celebration principally consists in the programme presented in the evening it behooves me to pass quickly over the intervening hours, while we waited with bated breath and expectation the evening's entertainment. Somehow or other the laggard hours were spent, and then we were regaled with an entertainment which amply repaid our tense moments of waiting during the day.

Secundum amicum nostrum nempe Zigliara, philosophia definitur, "Scientia rerum per earum ultimas rationes, naturalis rationis lumine comparata." The eminent Cardinal's philosophic soul must certainly have exulted, when our youthful sages ascended the rostrum to apply the above definition.

Mr. Daniel Kane, in his beautiful eulogy on St. Catherine sounded the key note of the evening's learned proceedings. And then what a scalding the adherents of Innatetism received from the mighty pen of Jack Mullarkey! Had Plato heard that paper he would have marvelled at his own stupidity in adhering to such an untenable theory. Not to be outdone our young Swedish philosopher, Jules Yallaly, promptly knocked the props from beneath materialism and established the fact of the immortality of the soul beyond further discussion. Thereupon A. C. Weber inserted many smiles and laughs by his funny remarks concerning a few incidents pertaining to philosophy class.

And the Music! Messrs. Vandenberg, Torribio, Durbin and Kingsley, with their vocal selections verily could have soothed a savage breast.

The allocution given by our Rever-

## Merry Christmas

To you, our confreres and friends, we of the Motherhouse extend our sincerest and best wishes, that Christmas may be a season of true rejoicing and happiness, and that God, through the love of the Christ-child, will multiply His graces for you a thousand-fold.

## Felix De Andreis

The Very Reverend William P. Barr, C. M., V., our provincial, speaking through the Denver Register says that recently the case of Felix De Andreis has been proposed at Rome before the Congregation of Rites for canonization. Father De Andreis, after whom we name our paper, was first superior of the Congregation of the Mission in America. As pioneer, scholar, and man of eminent sanctity, he has long been recognized as one of the bright and guiding lights in Early America.

To you who would know more of him we recommend "The Life of Felix De Andreis" by his lifelong disciple and confrere, Bishop Rosati, (published by B. Herder, Saint Louis, Mo.)

Thus far we know that though an abundance of miracles does not attest his sanctity record is had of some three or four of the first class:

1. Immediately after his death the house-keeper of Bishop Du Bourg despairing of help from physicians was cured of a disease from which she had been suffering for seven years.

2. Bishop Rosati relates: "No less  
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end Superior fittingly concluded a learned, brilliant entertainment.

We thank and congratulate the philosophers.

## A Voice From the Bridge All Hands on Deck

Rev. Mr. T. X. Vaile, C. M.

Is there a confrere from California to Chicago, who has not some very vivid and fond recollections of a Christmas Week at the Barrens? — The "no's" have it!

At this early date a close observer of the busy Scholastic life will notice various activities which are a trifle removed from the daily round of Theology, Scripture, and the kindred Scholastic subjects. What do these activities mean — the same old story that is ever new, Christmas week is under preparation.

Indulging in retrospect, we pick out this or that entertainment, this or that individual, who worked untiringly to prepare various performances to add to the happiness of his confreres and immediately with a conclusive nod of the head, the opinion is pronounced, "there will never be another entertainment, nor an indefatigable individual like that one!" Let us not be hasty but allow our minds to indulge in prospect.

Immediately after we take leave of retrospect, the Minstrel looms up in capital letters. What will be the theme this year? Even Minstrel themes have limits. What will be the costumes? Will there be any creative display of scenery? With no intention of dispelling your curiosity, I tell you the minstrel this year is an entirely new idea; it is a farewell party and a fitting farewell party to the old stage, which has stood with patience these many years, which has aided numerous confreres along the paths of capable self-expression and sent them out with the necessary equipment to labor in the vineyard of souls. The old stage will go into retirement willingly after the Minstrel farewell party, and in its retirement will smile on the confreres next year as they walk across the lawn to the stage in the new Auditorium.

I do not wish to divulge any surprises, nor do I wish to divulge any names, but there is a certain rather tall confrere from Texas who a few years ago found himself at the front gate of  
(Continued on Page 2.)

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### EDITORIAL

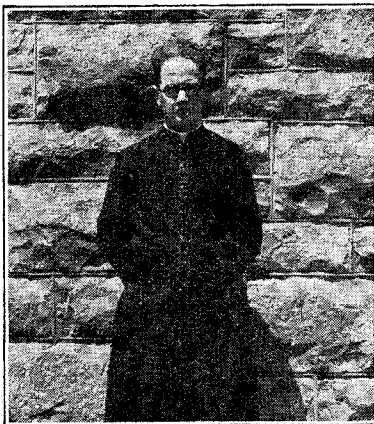
Each and every one of us will cherish, throughout his life, at least one memory of his happy student days at the Barrens — this one, his entrance day — that one, his vow day. But there is one memory that is common to us all — a memory doubly dear, since it has its foundation in Mary and her Divine Babe — the feast of Christmas.

Our first Christmas here! We still can picture that cold, brisk, morning, when just before dawn, our sleep departed to the strains of the angelic "Adeste Fidelis." As the carolers sang, we heard "Venite Adoremus" and thought of His divinity. The falling snow that gently brushed the window bespoke His purity. The straw crib down in the chapel whispered His humanity. We hurried to the manger to adore Him and pledge our fidelity. Then the High Mass, and that majestic story "Oh Holy Night" told in song by one of our confreres — it is memories such as these that bind us to the Barrens and makes us recall the joyous yuletide seasons of yesteryear.

Bids on the contract to furnish our new building were opened last week. Several firms have sent in their estimates, but no decision has been reached as yet.

After a serious delay, due to the roofers' strike in St. Louis, the finishing touches are being applied to the new building, which will be completed shortly after Christmas.

Our annual Retreat will be postponed until after the mid-year exams.



FATHER FISCHER

Fr. Fred Fischer, one of the most willing and obliging friends the students have, left for New Orleans this month where he will be an assistant at St. Catherine's Church. While stationed here, Fr. Fischer had charge of St. Vincent's School in town, where he made an envious name for himself as a likeable teacher and an enthusiastic athletic director. We wish him every success in his new appointment, and assure him of a hearty welcome whenever he comes home.

## A Voice From the Bridge All Hands on Deck

(Continued from Page 1.)

his father's home, wavering as to which way to turn. His father was broken hearted and fearing that his tears might interfere with his boys career, thrust a Richardson under his arm, pointed a stern finger to the North, and bade his son, "Go!" This father's son has proved himself a real artist. He creates tragedy, he acts comedy, he garnishes it all with poetry, so what have you! The son is often more surprised at what he does than his audiences, and he hopes that many of you will enjoy with him, his surprise offering for this Christmas Week.

In the past, three act plays which were termed "heavy" were a burden to the producers, and a joy to the audiences. This Christmas there will be four such offerings, rewritten with masterful skill, and certain to surprise and please the most critical.

There are many other offerings to add to the Yuletide happiness so come HOME and enjoy Christmas Week. Make your reservations early! Phone Perryville 133, wire "The Barrens."

## Through the Keyhole

by John M. Mullarkey

It might divert you to know that the third corridor is the quietest in the house . . . Last Wed. Preston (Rockne) Murphy dropt his voice and the crash awakened bro. Charles Quinn.

Johnnie Robinson, the foreman on our new building brings us this one. . . . One of the laborers quit because he didn't like the "hod" work . . . Johnnie's ass't, Blackie says the men are fighting for shorter hours. . . . We're with you boys, we always did think sixty minutes too many in an hour. . .

Mr. Steve Dunker tells us that he never realized how many sick Studes were in the house till he asked them to work on the golf course. . . .

Mr. Singleton, erstwhile Prof. of Physics at S. V. Collitch distinguishes between popular and classical music, sez Maurice, "It's popular if I enjoy it and classical if I don't" . . . You can't beat that boy.

### DID YOU KNOW?

That if all the Students were seated at one table, they would reach. . . . That the whoofle bird does not fly backwards . . . Isn't that enlightening?

That the English language is inadequate for golfers.

That the Bishop Murder Case was ghost-written by a substitute player on the Notre Dame eleven.

That Christopher Marlowe was a German soccer player who wrote under a pseudonym.

### MEM'RIES:

Those football games . . . with Fr. Coyne refereeing. . . Old Zabo and Gari-gou . . . "Silence!" . . . (dots indicate suspense) . . . "Fer a las' time silence!" Twang Twang Blues by the seminary rubber band. . . "Who be I?"

The Tridium for the Centenary of the Miraculous Medal will be held here on the 10th, 11th, and 12th of this month. We are very fortunate in having such renowned speakers at the Very Rev. Dr. Barr, C. M. V., and Frs. F. X. McCabe, C. M., LL. D., and T. D. Coyne, C. M., D. D., occupy our pulpit during the three days.

## THE GYM

Mr. J. L. Daspit, C. M.

Shooting billiards is no longer the most strenuous of Indoor Sports open to the good young men of the Scholasticate. Now, they may play basket-ball, punch the bag, and indulge in other such vigorous athletic endeavor. And where? In the "Gym." Saint Mary's has not always had a gym, even in the loose sense of the word. There was a time, not long since, when our basement was used for seed potatoes, old furniture and such unaesthetic articles. The students got the idea of repairing the old place; Father Coupal got the money, the ever-necessary where-with-all; all hands got to work. Result: the Gym got a concrete floor, new lights, a coat of white-wash, basket-ball goals, now a coat of floor paint, new doors to ward off the wintry blast, et al. Now the Gym will do very well until the field-house of the Greater Saint Mary's is erected. Thanks to Father Coupal!

## Felix De Andreis

(Continued from Page 1.)

remarkable was another occurrence witnessed by nearly all Saint Louis. On the morning of October 6, 1820, at precisely nine o'clock — a beautiful star appeared in the sky exactly over the spot where the body lay exposed."

3. "Another event equally well authenticated was the miraculous cure of an old man during Father De Andreis' residence in Kentucky" From his "Life."

His remains were conveyed to the Barrens by the express will of Bishop Du Bourg. In the course of the journey requiem Masses were celebrated at Cahokia, at Prairie du Rocher, by Father Olivier and at Saint Genevieve by Father Pratt. At present his coffin rests just within the Shrine of the Miraculous Medal in our Seminary Church. A marble slab sums up his apostolic labors briefly.

Since elaborate investigations, time, and money are prerequisites to canonization, we sincerely hope that if not now at least later Saint Mary's will have her saint.

A recent postcard from Fr. Tom Murphy stated that Hawaii is quite the place. Fr. Murphy is on his way to settle the trouble in China for once and for all.

## Comments of Confreres

Activity seems to be the password of the season. Triduums, Retreats, et al., are claiming our confreres throughout the country. Consequently it was with light and happy hearts that we counted the epistles that flooded our office. No matter how busy they are, any activity at the Maison Mere holds first place, as the ever-mounting subscription list demonstrates.

ST. LOUIS —

Father Cronin: "Success to the Andrian, and may it reach a high plane of scholarship and dignity."

Father Hueber writes that he just returned from a mission at Holden. He likes the sheet and wishes to become a subscriber.

From the Prep. Father Sheldon sends the congratulations of Fathers J. Nuelle, W. Roots, J. E. Lilley, C. Theriac, B. Guibord, J. P. Schmucker, and J. Green.

NEW ORLEANS —

Father Helenski: "We feel justly proud of our seminarians, and wish their paper success."

Father Delaney: "I wish you every success."

KANSAS CITY —

Father Flavin: "May the predominating note evidence an inspiring idealism to reinvigorate the ideals of our own student days."

Father F. Murphy speaks of enthusiasm and appreciation in the realization of a student paper.

CHICAGO —

Father Edwards: "Glad to see that the Alma Mater is giving expression to its present and glorious past in so tangible a way."

Father Martin O'Malley shows that he hasn't forgotten the Barrens by an encouraging word, and a generous remuneration — to say nothing of the faculty at the College at Cape Girardeau, who have graciously contributed to make the sheet a success.

DENVER —

Father Bayard: "My congratulations to you on the appearance of 'The Andrian.' You have struck the right note."

Thank you gentlemen! These are kind words! Rest assured we will do our best to live up to your expectations. And remember that any news you may have of the alumni is very welcome in this quarter.

Of course we have not mentioned the Faculty at the Barrens who have all aided us materially.

## Corridor Sweepings

Tolman and Casey

My dear Editor,

While in quest of a grain of sawdust to sweep my "cube," I discovered these sweepings in Mr. Bray's pressed down and overflowing trash can:

Mr. "Jacques" Cahill has faithfully kept a small box by his door to receive the incorrect football prognostications of the brethren, who thus ipso facto attain a jus ad rem to the palatable Candy Bar.

Heu, Heu, Alas, Alack, Mr. Chas. Quinn reposed on the flat of his back for two consecutive days due to an aggravating and devastating malady known as "Cold." He has recovered, for which in Thanksgiving we sang the College Song.

Mr. John Mullarkey, the matured Philosopher, has been racking his brain cell to discover whether there are Innate Ideas or not. John is our Corridor Representative in the St. Catherine's Day Show.

A rising vote of thanks to Mr. Preston Murphy, the excitator of our hall. He has banged the doors punctually at 5:01 A. M. thereby meriting the united gratitude and groans of the dormant confreres.

Messrs. G. Darling, Zimmerman, Richardson still keep up the high ideals and standards of the "Celestial Corridor."

Thusly does a skeptic view the members of the second corridor: Phoenix, O'Leary, Daspit, and Lewis despise golf; Singleton and Roche scorn the sight of beds — not flower beds; Foy no longer shouts; Kingsley never laughs; Toribio becomes a genius at interior decorating; V. Smith pines for the dentist chair every Wednesday; Casey grows disinterested in Saturday football games; and Watterson abandons his collegiate spirit.

Fr. J. L. Lilly, professor of every other subject here, has just returned from New Orleans, where he preached the Triduum at St. Stephen's Church. He will depart immediately for La Salle, where a similar engagement will be filled in St. Patrick's Church.

Father Coupal recently returned from St. Louis where he gave a most successful retreat at Marillac Seminary.



# The Field of Sports at The Barrens

The recent leaning of the Scholasticate for the popular game of golf, has failed to include in its grasp several of the more active members, who positively refuse to give up handball for this new fangled game which they indignantly refer to as "Dude Shinny." The leader of this faction is none other than Preston P. Murphy, who like every heretic has his followers, among whom are the following gentlemen: Leo Fox, Jimmie Richardson, George Yager, and Gilmore Guyot. Pres. came out in public and made the statement "Handball is a great game." "Oh yeah?" returned Frank Battle. "Yeah" said Jimmie Richardson.

From the links there comes the rumor that Tom Vaile turned in another 42. If you don't believe this, just ask him. However 42 putts isn't many if you have ever played our course.

The icy blasts of November so far have failed to prevent the daily game of our course's best known twosome, Jimmie Cahill and Ray Kuchler. The friendly rivalry which exists between these two is well known to all. The strife for supremacy being constant between them, there naturally arises complaints now and then. From Jimmie comes the statement that whenever he is about to make a shot Ray emits little bubbling noises, which unsettle him. Ray complains that Jimmie concedes himself too many doubtful putts.

Basketball, the great indoor sport, is gaining headway among the student body, judging from the large daily turnout in the gym. The many aspirants for the various teams are getting their eyes on the basket by looping difficult shots from all angles. George Yager, captain and headman of our basketball show, has been a daily performer on the court — as has also been John M. Hogan, erstwhile mentor of the Dallas Academy five (not the band!) These gentlemen with Steve Dunker will endeavor to select teams for the coming season, and it is hoped that we will have as successful a season this year as last. Abundant and excellent material is available, and as far as good old fashioned rivalry is concerned — there never was a dearth of that. We hope to see another fine series to equal and even surpass the interest and color which was so manifest in our initial one. Already a game has been arranged between two "unusual" teams. It promises to be spicy, and no doubt many an epigrammatic phrase may be derived from this contest by the careful listener.

## The Polyglots

More fortunate than we, were the Apostles who received the gift of tongues directly from the Holy Spirit. Our zeal for a knowledge of the languages is confined to extra-class work, so on any free day, one can find the young Levites holding forth in Spanish, German, and colloquial Latin classes. Messrs. Koeper and Herb Weber champion the Teutonic tongue, while no less than Curtis G. Tolman holds the attention of a large class in the Romance languages. The Latin classes have been made possible through the untiring efforts of Fr. Pat Finney, who, months ago, gathered together a group of linguists from among the students and compiled the course we follow.

## Father Byrne Ill

A cold of long duration finally culminated in an attack of pneumonia for our eldest confrere, Fr. P. V. Byrne. While not of an extremely serious nature, local physicians advised his removal to St. Francis' Hospital in Cape Girardeau, where he will be assured of expert care and attention on the part of the Sisters and of Dr. Feurth.

The small parishes surrounding Perryville are being catechised as never before, since our Reverend gentlemen are making weekly visits to them to perform their deaconal functions.

After much persuasion, Fr. Saracini, Magister Choralis Supreme, has consented to take charge of the music for the Minstrel, thereby assuring its success.

Rev. Mr. Kuchler had a bit of bad luck in his first football-coaching endeavor — 51 to 0 — Condolences, Ray!

## Topics in Brief

### LOCAL NEWS

Due to several suggestions on the part of our confreres we have decided to rename our paper "De Andrein." This prefix we think will eliminate any doubt as to its etymology.

We wish to thank the THOMIST for its courteous acknowledgment of our paper. Perhaps our apparent success is due to the fact that our Business Manager and Sporting Editor are former St. Thomas Students.

This second issue limps to press due to the fact that Editor A. O'Leary is at present hors de combat. The remains may be viewed by the curious in De Paul Hospital. L. Fox, assistant circulation manager is also in St. Louis on "business."

We take great pleasure in finding the 1930 "Cape," annual publication of St. Vincent's College, granted National Honors as a year book. The staff was composed of Messrs. Lehane, Beutler, Gaughan, Sharpe, and others, at present our first year novices. Congratulations!

November 27, Thanksgiving to the world outside — but more than that to the double family who celebrate together the Centenary of the Miraculous Medal on this day. Special ceremonies are being held all over the country but particularly at Marillac Seminary in St. Louis — the Mother House of the Daughters of Charity.

Father Quinn recently realized one of his secret ambitions in the installment of a set of stain glass windows in the Novices' Chapel. Cost: \$350.00, all of which was gathered together during the past few years.

## No Place Like Home

Fr. Platisha is expected to return the first part of this month from Milwaukee, where he has been taking a well-earned rest — or rather — should have been taking one, for news comes to us that while in supposed retirement, he has been busy sketching a dramatic effort that promises to find place in the history of Perry County. In spite of the fact that critics said he could never equal the success of the "Pageant," he promises, not only to equal, but to surpass that spectacle, sometime next year, with a version of that Old World drama, "Oberammergau."

# The De Andrein

Volume 1

Perryville, Missouri, January, 1931.

No. 3

## THE TRIDUUM A HUGE SUCCESS

C. W. Quinn, C. M.

In commemoration of the centenary of the manifestation of the Miraculous Medal to Sister Catherine Laboure, solemn triduumns have been celebrated throughout the world during the past two months. Through the united and untiring efforts of our priests and the Daughters of Charity, due honor has been rendered to the Blessed Virgin, and heartfelt thanks given for her many blessings conferred through the medium of the Miraculous Medal. Here at the Barrens, Mary has shown in many singular and evident ways, that the devotion of generations past and present has not gone unrecognized. So, naturally we were happy at the prospect of adding our voices in praise and thanksgiving to our Lady and Patroness.

Preparations were begun with a zeal that augered well for a felicitous ending. Thanks to Fr. Joseph Finney, elaborate programs were printed and a copy sent to each of the parishioners. Fr. Levan invited a group of orators famed for their eloquence, and secured the willing services of three prominent pastors of the secular clergy to officiate at the evening services. Last, but by no means least, was the excellent work done by Fr. Saracini in training a picked Seminary choir. Loyally did the congregation respond to the call to honor Mary Immaculate by crowding the church for all the services.

The services of the triduum consisted of Solemn Mass each morning, Solemn Benediction and sermon each evening. Our well-beloved ex-superior, Fr. Coyne, delivered the opening sermon. A recognized orator, he is never more eloquent than when singing the praises of Mary. The speaker of the second evening was Fr. McCabe who brought home to us quite forcibly the lessons to be learned from the apparitions to Sister Catherine. It is all too seldom that we are privileged to hear a preacher of Fr.



Rev. Joseph Finney, C. M.,  
Director of the Miraculous Medal  
Association.

## The Man Behind It All

For the past month, general celebration all over the country in honor of the Centennial of the Miraculous Medal, has almost lost in the maelstrom of its activity the one man who has done so much to make the medal better known. The pamphlets, the medals, most of the elaborate programs, and the shrine itself, are fruits of the untiring efforts of the Association's director, Fr. Joseph Finney, C. M. We offer him our most sincere congratulations.

McCabe's caliber. At the Solemn Mass on the third day, Fr. Hueber held our unfailing interest while he recounted the benefits, both spiritual and corporal, conferred through the Miraculous Medal. The closing sermon, preached by Fr. Barr, reached the heights. His subject, the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, was developed with a clarity and forcefulness peculiar to Fr. Barr. A perfect combination of theory and practice it was indeed a fitting climax to an instructive and devotional triduum of praise and thanksgiving to Mary Immaculate.

## LE CRONIQUEUR

C. F. T.

Another mile-post has been passed on the highway of life. The year 1930 with all its joys and sorrows, its successes and failures, has been left behind and another stage of the journey lies before us. Pausing for awhile on our course, vistas of the past year, some distinct, others hazy and vague, are presented before our memories, recalling, perhaps, personal episodes or events of general interest. The former stand out as scenes which we would rather have concealed in the gallery of our own minds, the latter are landscapes which all have seen but in the bustle of activities have somewhat become dim. To retrace a few of these is the purpose of the following lines:

January—Three formidable days—mid-year exams—terror scholasticorum. Then Lent, Holy Week and Easter, a season replete with the Mysteries of Christianity. May brought with it the climax of the season—Ordinations. The sacred ceremonies came to a fitting close when seven young men were ordained to the priesthood. June brought vacation days and with vacation came the happy visits of loved ones. The following month, we assembled to witness the breaking of the ground for the new Students' Building. Our many prayers had been answered. Camp was next—the cool and invigorating waters of the St. Francis, canoeing in the moonlight, young Izaak Walton's casting their silken lines for the elusive creature—the bass; lightning bugs puncturing the darkness with their momentary flare, the distant echo of the hoot owl.

September, and back to classes. Canon Law deprives us of Fr. Coyne, beloved superior. In his place comes Fr. Levan from De Paul, under whose able hands things are running smoothly. Ad multos annos, Father! Fr. Coupal succeeded Fr. Platisha as procurator, and Fr. Lilly gave way to Fr. C. O'Malley at the helm of the scholasticate. October  
(Continued on Page 3.)

## The De Andrein

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Associate Editor and Business Manager—J. J. Walsh, C. M.

Associate Editor and Circulation Manager—J. J. Battle, C. M.

Assistant Circulation Manager,  
L. T. Fox, C. M.

Sports Editor—J. J. Roche, C. M.  
Faculty Advisor — Rev. C. J. O'Malley, C. M., D. D.

### NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

Thoughts of retrospect and prospect brush through our minds on this day. Our student days of '30 are of the past. Our companions of years gone by have gone forth to carry on the work to which they are vowed; new recruits have taken their place. The cycle of the years continues. Changes—great changes—have taken place in the personnel and equipment of the Barrens. Yet mid the fluctuation of time the spirit of De Andreis, of Rosatti, of Timon and the others remains. Their spirit of sacrifice, their unwavering devotion to the lofty ideals of Vincentianism to burnt deep into the hearts of this younger generation that is preparing to continue and expand—to bring to full flower—the work they began over a century ago. The years course on. We draw nigher the goal. The purpose of our high calling is impressed deeper on our minds. We look forward to '31 with joyful expectation, for it will mark another milestone on our journey toward the wide world of Vincentian activity with our older confreres already in the field who keep a'burning the spirit of St. Vincent de Paul.

DENVER—We take this occasion to congratulate our confreres and the student body of St. Thomas's Seminary upon the completion of their new refectory, which the papers claim to be "the most beautiful in the city."

CAPE—Fr. Byrne is steadily improving in health at St. Francis Hospital. All are looking forward to his speedy return to the mother-house.

## VISITORS

On Christmas morning, Very Rev. Dr. Barr, C. M. V., celebrated the Solemn High Mass and preached the sermon. The student and novice choirs, under the direction of Rev. James Saracini, C. M., sang the Mass of St. Frederick and the traditional "Venite Adoremus."

Rev. Michael Ryan, C. M., D. D., visited us during the holidays. He also made a short visit with his two nephews, Messrs. John and Michael Casey, N. C. M.

Fr. Blechle is one of our confreres who returns to the Barrens regularly. His many friends and relatives in Perryville, as well as ourselves, were happy to see him again.

Fr. Michael Ries, famous among the entertainers of former years, returned to the mother-house shortly after Thanksgiving. He came over to chat with us and recall pleasant memories of "Way back when—"

Nearly the entire faculty of our Apostolic School graced our halls on the night of the banquet, among them: Frs. T. D. Coyne, Nichols, Norman and P. O'Malley, C. M. The following day, Fr. George O'Malley favored us with a visit, mixing business with pleasure.

St. Louis was represented again this year by Frs. Sheldon and Martinez, our very good friends. Another most welcome friend came down later in the week—Fr. Foley.

The Windy City sent Frs. Frommell and Cannon to the celebrations here. They were heartily welcomed by their many friends here.

From not-so-distant Fredericktown came our well-beloved Fr. Misagel and Mr. and Mrs. O. Whitner. Mr. John Robson, superintendent of the new building, also honored us with his presence.

Fr. Saracini's brother and cousin came over to see us, and treated our musical ears with plenty of melody. We are hoping to see them again in the near future.

Fr. Thomas Finney spent a couple of days with us again this year. We are always happy to have him with us.

Fr. William Brennan stopped off here for a day on his way to St. Louis. We were very glad to see him and get all the Denver news.

## Excerpts From Letters of Our Chinese Missionaries

S. Dunker, C. M.

Father Bereswill gives an interesting account of their voyage from West to East and then tells what they are seeing and doing in Shanghai.

"At Shanghai we were met by Father Coyle. It was good to see him; he has been here for a couple months. I have gone down town with him on a few occasions, for I want to get on to the shopping in this place. Yesterday I bought some things, among which were three books for the students who are thinking of coming here next year. You will find them very good; they are the same books we are now using to learn the Chinese language."

We received the books, and thank you very much, Father Bereswill.

"You may wonder if things are pleasant here. At present we are having California weather. Of course when we get up it is pretty cool, in fact chilly."

In a letter written Dec. 2, Fr. Bereswill says: "Perhaps this is my last chance of sending a letter from Shanghai. Yesterday we received a letter from Bishop Sheehan telling us to come into the interior. What is in store for us? This is the big question, for trouble has not entirely vanished from our vicariate. Tom and myself were filled with joy on receiving Bishop Sheehan's letter, for we are not satisfied to be so close yet so far from the work which is to be ours."

Father Moore writes November 20th. Quoting: "Certainly glad to hear all the good news. That the three priests are now in Shanghai after their journey is the best news we have heard in months. I think they will stay there for a little while, but we hope to see them here very soon. We ourselves came back to the residence today, after many days on the boats. It seemed there was nothing to fear, as the Red army had gone far away, and there was no trouble near here, yet as a precaution we stayed away so long." And for the last couple of weeks many of the orphans, their teachers, and several other Christians were on boats. Today government troops arrived so we feel secure now. The Reds are not much fighters, that is, the kind

(Continued on Page 3.)

## LE CRONIQUEUR

(Continued from Page 1.)

saw the laying of the cornerstone of our new home. On this occasion we were honored with the presence of our Very Rev. Visitor, Frs. Musson, Huber and Krabblar, and especially, with the presence of our kind and gracious benefactress, Mrs. Theresa Kulage, whose munificence has made this beautiful edifice possible. This same month, we bade farewell to our three Chinese Missionaries, Frs. Misner, Murphy and Bereswill. In November, we held our annual masquerade and Hallowe'en party. Mid-December brought the Miraculous Medal Novena and Triduum, and then Christmas. Thus far the year 1930.

We are now ready to commence our journey through the year 1931. Before us stretches an unknown road known to God alone. Golden opportunities lie before us, whereby we may increase in knowledge—but vain knowledge—but science necessary for our vocation; in grace, golden moments to bask in the sunlight of God's love and friendship. Shall we make good use of these? The answer is to be found in the recesses of our own individual hearts and minds.

### Mission Activity

J. W. Richardson, C. M.

For direction in scholastic mission activity, we instinctively turn to our Stephen Vincent Ryan Unit of the nation-wide Catholic Students' Mission Crusade—and with reason. As priestly missionaries in the world of God's Church seek organization for success, so their younger brothers, who "stand by," band together for the strength that comes of unity.

Much of the energy of the officers and of the rank and file of the Unit is spent in the entertainments that bring us together every month or so. In this activity we find our best occasion to learn that esprit de corps which promises to double the efficiency of future ministry for souls. Another mission work goes on more quietly, yet the schedule of every day is alive with it; the prayers and good works offered for the monthly mission intentions. Glancing over the weekly lists that are totaled in

## Topics in Brief

LOCAL—Once more does the childish myth about Santa Claus seem a reality to us. Frs. Levan and Coupal, through the medium of the annual fakir, presented each priest, student and novice with a large Christmas box containing fruit, candy, nuts and three or four very useful presents.

As we go to press, Fr. Coupal is busy arranging a student hike to Twin Springs on the feast of the Epiphany. Needless to add, we are "takin' down our walkin' canes!"

Rev. C. J. O'Malley, C. M., D. D., has just returned from Chicago, where he has been assisting at St. Vincent's Church during the holidays.

### Excerpts From Letters of Our Chinese Missionaries

(Continued from Page 2.)

that are here; their idea being to have numbers, so if a few soldiers remain, we have nothing to fear."

"To your question about the Reds, it is hard to put an answer. We hope things will clear up and this is about as near as anyone can come to it. Our work goes on somehow, and we are needed here even worse now than at other times. And you would not want to see the people more happy than they were today when we returned."

hundreds of thousands, we guess something of the worth of these and picture some country mission, in China perhaps, where our prayers are accompanying the priest and catechist somewhat like the traditional lay brother who kneels before the pulpit telling his beads. Even less noticeably, the second-hand mission magazines and newspapers cooperate in this labor for souls, as they go through the remailing department to places where other eyes may read and other hearts catch the breath of Catholic action in home and foreign missions. And lastly, not a few of our Barrens' students do their bit by keeping up a constant interchange of letters with our Western Province laborers in China.

As the weeks close in after Christmas, the Mission Unit takes its work and its history back to Bethlehem and lays them before the Babe of the

## Through the Keyhole

J. M. Mullarkey, C. M.

Histrionic moments:

Back stage . . . all this show needs to be a success is a new book, new lyrics, and a couple of FUNNY comedians, . . . why. . . Now, now . . . how do you ever expect to be heard if you keep facing that bookcase? . . . Open your mouth. . . Is he going to sing that Walla Walla thing again or is he just pretendin'? . . . 'Olly "Ocks, eh? . . . looks more like the Gun Powder plot to me . . . just wait till I get that joke off about the adder . . . that'll rock 'em . . . who're you supposed to be, Lon Chaney?

FOOTLIGHTS . . . will that play ever end? . . . Mr. Richardson is acclaimed, the most versatile performer of Xmas week. He faultlessly played several roles in the FALL GUY . . . here . . . there . . . and everywhere; first . . . woman's voice off U. L. . . . then, again off U. R. . . . janitor's voice from dumb waiter . . . dog barking . . . and the etc. . . etc. . . Mr. Singleton . . . comedian . . . villain, . . . etc., enters a new role for the holidays. . . Teamed with Mr. Mullen he proved himself quite the jester and . . . blues singer. . . Can his ambition be to crash the "Falso Bardoni?" . . . Mr. Hogan takes the laurels in his stellar playing of "Johnny Schultz." . . . Truly, an awful letdown from playing Lady Gregory . . . but friends have agreed to forget the "Last Cache," and "Don Quixote." . . . Pardonez moi . . .

### SQUIBS:

Procrastination is the thief of time. . . I suppose because it takes so long to spell it.

The Austin bantam car scores another: You don't have to throw a blanket over the hood to keep it warm. A handkerchief is enough.

### OH, MR. RIPLEY!

Doctors Ruff and Ruff have offices in Cape Girardeau, Mo. . . . Father and son . . . one is an osteopath, the other a dentist.

Truly the game of Backgammon is most ancient and honorable.

Missions. Indeed, Jim may plant, Tom, Paul and Andy may cultivate, but God giveth the increase.

## Christmas Week Review

"THE NEW BUILDING." (Dec. 25). TYPE—Musical Play; BOOK by Mr. Hopp, C. M.; LYRICS by Mr. F. Battle, C. M.; GENERAL PROPERTY and LIGHTS by Messrs. Zimmerman and Thompson, C. M.

From the critic's viewpoint, a success well worth the strenuous effort expended in its production. The burlesque on local happenings started the audience laughing, during the prologue, and kept them that way until the final curtain. BEST NUMBERS: "Here Comes the Sun," sung by Rev. Mr. Hug, C. M., with encores galore; "Memories of My Students Days," by Mr. Cahill, C. M.; "Rollin' Down the River," by Mr. Kammer, C. M.; "Surprise," by Messrs. H. Weber, Vidal, Hopp and Battle; "Sing Something Simple," by Messrs. Corcoran and Durbin.

"THE FALL GUY" (Dec. 26). TYPE—Serio-comedy; adapted and compiled by Mr. H. Weber, C. M.; general property and lights by Mr. Weber, C. M.

The adventures of the Schultz family afforded the large audience a full evening of pleasure. In the hands of a really excellent cast, this play easily takes its place amongst the best in the history of the seminary. Outstanding for interpretation of parts were the Weber brothers, as father and son (reading from left to right), Mr. Singleton, C. M. as "Nifty Hoiman," and Mr. J. Hogan, C. M., as "Johnny Schultz."

"THE IMPOSTER" (Dec. 28). TYPE—Serio-comedy. Adapted by Mr. Kammer C. M.; general property and lights by Mr. Thompson, C. M.

After many unfavorable press notices, the successful presentation of this play was rather a surprise. Mr. Quinn, C. M., and Mr. G. Mullen, C. M., split the honors on a twin role. Messrs. Daspit and Rebenack carried the comedy in a high-handed way, while Mr. Kammer, as the crafty villain, did everything but make the audience hiss. Mr. Lewis' portrayal of "The Squirrel," and Mr. Cahill as "The Old Southern Gentleman," were fine. Mr. Toribio, C. M., as "Aunt Alicia," Mr. J. Battle as "Allen," and the Pinkerton men, Messrs. Abbott and Moynihan, rounded out the all-star cast and did credit to their parts.

THE MINSTREL (Dec. 30). TYPE

—Musical play; BOOK by Messrs. Kenneally and Walsh, C. M.; general settings by Rev. Mr. Vaile, C. M.; MUSIC, under the direction of Rev. James Saracini, C. M.; COSTUMES, by the St. Louis Costume House.

"The big show of the year," as the Minstrel is always regarded, broke away from the time-honored circle and burnt cork, this year, and was acknowledged by all to be "one of the best ever produced." Rev. Mr. Hug, C. M., making his last appearance, summed up all his former masterful interpretations in three beautiful songs, for which he took several encores. Among the acts, "The Fust Cache," featuring Messrs. Kenneally and Walsh, took the house. We also mention that "Uncle Tom's Gabbin," "The Future," "Little White Lies," and the melodies of the quartette and ensemble will long live in our memories as entertainment of the first class.

DRUMS OF DEATH (Jan. 1). TYPE—Mystery-comedy; adapted and compiled by Messrs. Kenneally and Walsh, C. M.; general property and lights by Mr. W. Dunker, C. M.

Whenever you have a hick detective and wierd, slinking monsters and hooded figures, you have an entertaining play; and whenever that same hick detective is portrayed by that master of comedy, Mr. Kenneally, C. M., well—that makes it entertainment of the highest order. And there you have our impression of the play. An excellent cast composed of Messrs. Tolman and Phoenix (old masters), Kammer, Richardson, Paour, Egan, Walsh and McCarthy, C. M., supplied the drama and tense situations for the detective, and lifted a play with a rather shallow plot into the realm of successful productions. In short, it was a wonderful close to a wonderful week.

## THE SKITS.

GOLF GOODS—Featuring Messrs. Paour and Miget, C. M. Very good comedy and small talk. Well received by the audience.

"DAS ECHO VON DEUTSCHLAND"—Messrs. Brown, Koeper, S. Dunker and Vandenberg, C. M., pretended (?) they were German, and rendered "Schnitzelbank" in approved style. They were very good.

## Looking Over the Annals

With J. G. Phoenix, C. M.

Flipping the pages of old diaries brings strange things to hand. Ghosts and specters of the long-dead past rise to flaunt themselves in the very sight of staid and sedate professors of this and of that. But if historians are to be credited the past holds a lesson for the present, it may be an inspiration, at any rate whether the historian be right or wrong makes little difference, into the dim and distant we will enter. Our first trip will be a short sortie of but ten years.

It was just a year ago this holiday season that Father Tom Murphy (somewhere in the interior) staged successfully "It Pays to Advertise." He gave us "Captain Applejack" the year previous.

Three years ago "The Nervous Wreck" (the departure in Barrens-dramatics) boasted in the cast such historic celebrities as Fathers P. O'Malley, Norman, Martinez and McIntyre.

Five years ago Messrs. Geo. O'Malley and Convery staged an excellent minstrel.

Seven years ago Father James O'Sullivan staged "Good Morning, Teacher." Let us draw the curtain. I, alas, was in it, too.

Ten years ago, to quote from the diary, "Mr. O'Connell as Santa Claus distributes the prizes." Whoever would imagine my old director in the role of Santa!

Ten years ago "Harmony Junction" brought forth two old favorites, Fathers Cannon and Altenbery.

This same year Amateur Nite was an assured success due to the combined efforts of Fathers Cannon, Frommell, Edwards, Cahill and Sherlock.

While this last gleaning from the diary is not a feature of Christmas week festivities, nevertheless it is an item of considerable interest: "Mr. Wilson went to Chicago to have an ingrown toenail treated."

These are just a few of the revelations the old diary had to make. Others will follow until we discover the daily life of fifty years ago at the Barrens.

# The De Andrein

Volume 1

Perryville, Missouri, February, 1931.

No. 4

## The Birthday of Our Community

G. Guyot, C. M.

Thumbing over the book of Time — a worthy occupation — I discovered this entry:

January 25, 1617. — The Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul. The Advent, into the world, of the Congregation of the Mission.

I glanced at my calendar — January 25, 1931. Today, then, was the birthday of the 'Little Company' — The three hundred and fourteenth anniversary. My mind wandered back until—

A humble, unknown priest, M. Vincent — Father Vincent de Paul — was chaplain to the noble French family of De Gondi. It was winter, bleak and cold; the De Gondi had retired to their chateau in Folleville, near Amiens. One evening, from the village of Gannes, distant two leagues, came a messenger: Would M. Vincent hear a dying peasant's confession? He would. Accompanied by Mme. de Gondi, the virtuous wife of Count Phillipe-Emmanuel de Gondi, M. Vincent went to the home of the dying man. He urged him to make a general confession.

To Mme. de Gondi, after confessing, the poor man opened his heart: Had it not been for this good abbe, I would have been damned, for I have often concealed, through shame, mortal sins in the confessional.

"The virtuous lady," says Abelly, "was dumfounded, and exclaimed to M. Vincent, 'Ah, sir, what is this? Unquestionably it is the same way with other poor people. If this man who was regarded as good, was in a state of damnation, what will it be with others who are looked upon as bad? Ah, M. Vincent, how many souls are lost! What can we do to remedy matters?'"

Mme. de Gondi begged her chaplain to preach the following Sunday on general confessions. M. Vincent, in one of his conferences of later years, relates in all simplicity: "God was so pleased with the faith and confidence of this lady, that He poured down special blessings on it. We afterwards went to other

(Continued on Page 4.)



## SWELLING THE RANKS

Across the azure waters of the mighty Pacific, in the heart of the vast Republic of China lies a transplanted part of St. Mary's of the Barrens. To this spot, over eight years ago, went a little band of priests headed by Rt. Rev. E. Sheehan, C. M., D. D. Since that memorable time, nearly every year has seen the departure of bold, self-sacrificing confreres. Nor is this year an exception. Last month, three young students were informed, by our Very Rev. Visitor, that they had been selected to carry on the work in the missionary fields of the Far East. They will receive the dignity of Priesthood in May, from the hands of their future superior and will probably sail with him for China in the early fall. We are sure that the whole community joins us in extending our sincerest congratulations to these young men!

Mr. PAUL LLOYD, C. M. Born in Buffalo, N. Y., October 31, 1905. His early education was taken care of in St. Elizabeth's School in Chicago, and in St. Mary's School in Aurora, Illinois. In 1920, he entered the Apostolic School at Cape Girardeau, whence he came to the Seminary. He pronounced his holy vows in 1926.

(Continued on Page 2.)

## Characters Loyal and True

Robert T. Brown, C. M.

As the huge panorama of our country's history unfolds itself to us, there stands out preeminently, in colossal grandeur, the magnanimous characters of George Washington, the worthy "Father of Our Country," and Abraham Lincoln, to whom we proudly point as the Saviour of the Union. Unfortunately, there are some Americans who ruthlessly criticize these renowned men. It is true of them, as of all mortals, they had their shortcomings. But when we consider the many admirable qualities with which they were so richly endowed, and the myriad services they so un-

(Continued on Page 3.)

## Very Rev. Visitor Accepts New Building From Contractors

Father Barr came down Tuesday, January 20 and accepted the new Students Building from The Gillespie-Daly Contracting Co. The ardent zeal manifested in realizing this ideal has inspired greater admiration of the entire student body for our Provincial, and has increased devotion to the great causes for which Almighty God raised up the Congregation of the Mission. Our Reverend Visitor was accompanied here by Reverend Thomas Finney, his worthy predecessor.

Mr. Hugh McCabe, a brother of our beloved Father McCabe, and a representative of the Gallagher Furniture Company, is installing the furniture, curtains and other interior decorations. We are fortunate in having the services of Mr. McCabe. His past record in the furniture line is one of universal satisfaction.

To the Sisters of Charity we are indebted for the bedding of the entire building. We take this opportunity to express our profound gratitude to them for their kindness to us.

Our congenial friend, Mr. John Robinson, is looking over the old students building with a view to remodeling it. It is with great pleasure that we hope to see the old school stand as a reminder of the many noble achievements accomplished within its hallowed walls.

We expect to move into our new home shortly after our annual retreat — a very fitting time indeed. We will carry with us the spirit that has animated generations of confreres who have already gone forth to the harvest. We will try to make our lives a continual expression of gratitude to our self-sacrificing superiors and confreres who have done and are still doing all in their power to give us every facility to prepare ourselves for the sublime work that lies before us.

## The De Andrein

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### EDITORIAL

The greatest happiness that any reasoning being can have in this life consists in the possession of the greatest good, that is, in the continual remembrance and love of God, and the joy in God that springs therefrom. For, just as the center of the earth is the point of attraction of all heavy bodies, so God alone is the need and aim of reasoning souls. It is, therefore, with eagerness that we look forward to the holy season of Lent.— a time of purgation from the many little imperfections that have gathered around our souls during the past year and a consequent closer intimacy with our Divine Master. Let us ever bear in mind that we have been called to participate in the greatest work given to mankind; that we have been given the privilege of membership in the family of St. Vincent de Paul; that we have been surrounded with the means of advancing in all the sciences of our vocation; all this has Christ done for us. Let us reciprocate by doing penance for our many offences to so kind a Master, and by mortification and penance restore our souls to their primitive lustre so that we may present them in their Baptismal purity and beauty to the Risen Savior on Easter Morn.

We take this occasion to express our sincere sympathy for Mr. Thomas Smith, C. M., who was called home last month by the serious illness of his mother. We assure him that our prayers are being continually offered for her speedy recovery.

## Swelling the Ranks

(Continued from Page 1.)

Mr. STEPHEN DUNKER, C. M.  
The day after Christmas, in 1905, Mr. Dunker put in his appearance on a farm near Highland, Mo. He attended the Highland Grammar School and St. Vincent's High School in Perryville. In 1923, he went to St. Vincent's College for his senior year in high school. He entered the Novitiate with Mr. Lloyd and pronounced his vows on the same day.

Mr. FREDERICK LEWIS, C. M.  
(A cousin of our beloved Fr. Lewis)  
Born at Vernon River, P. E. I., Canada, November 10, 1896. His early schooling was taken at the Vernon River Public School and at St. Patrick's School in Montreal. In 1917, he answered his country's call to arms and joined the Royal Flying Corps. After training at the School of Aeronautics in Toronto, he was stationed at Mohawk, Leaside, and Beamsville Flying Fields. When the Armistice was signed, he put away his Canadian uniform to don that of Christ's army. After a short time spent in the Apostolic School, he entered the Novitiate in 1925, and pronounced his vows in 1927.

## They're at It Again

The second year French Class, under the capable direction of Mr. P. Paour, C. M., will soon have another work translated and ready for refectory reading. The life of "Antoine Nicolle, Founder of the Archconfraternity" is the selected tome. For many years we have been delighted with the reading of various books translated by the French Classes, so all are anxiously looking forward to the appearance of this year's presentation.

Examinations are once more a thing of the past! And what a relief and a joy it is to mull over the fact that there will be no more of them for at least thirty days! (Heh! heh!) We are reminded of the beautiful sentiment that one of our confreres expressed not so long ago: "Life is just one examination after another — until the last one! It's simply a matter of avoiding condemned propositions."

## THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

J. M. Mullarkey, C. M.

Quote:

"Since merchandising, traditionally, is the flower of American genius it is not surprising that the business of selecting public officials has been placed on a plane with the selling of tooth paste." Says Mr. W. C. Murphy, Jr. in The Commonweal . . . well, for the Public the results are the same. . . .

De rebus philosophicis:

Messrs: Kennealley and Mullen disputing as to whether or not an animal has freedom of choice . . . "Suppose," sez Mon. Kennealley, "I were to put a pail of water and a pail of beer in this room, and then bring in a donkey. Which of the two would he take?" . . . "He'd take the water," snapped Dom. Mullen, "and if you want to know why, it's because he's an ass."

If we are to believe the Theory of Circumstances, there was a time when fish had hands . . . They should have been quite a help . . . if the fish was a story-teller . . . (Deep stuff.)

Mr. Fred Lewis, one time birdman in the Royal Flying Corps informs us that . . . Learning to fly an aeroplane is as easy as falling off a log . . . Maybe so, Fred, but we're inclined to believe the distance is a little further. . . .

From Chicago:

"This oughta bring down the house," plagiarized the gangster as he threw a bomb in the basement of an apartment house.

Mr. Leo Fox tells us that when he passed through Oklahoma . . . on his way here from Frisco, he noticed the Indians were quite reserved . . . Yes, Leo, . . . Quite.

. . . Then there's the Scotchman who walked into the 5-and-10 cent store and asked for the furniture department. . . .



## Characters Loyal and True

(Continued from Page 2.)

selfishly rendered to the nation, it is hard to believe that Washington went counter to a leading thought of his immortal "Farewell Address": "that religion and morality are indispensable supports to political prosperity," or that Lincoln's regime merited the contempt shown by some few men of the past and present generation.

The noble American sees in Washington the unfailing patriotism, the indomitable courage, the practical sagacity, the level balance of judgment and the lofty ideals, which made him the one man capable of leading a forlorn army in the Revolution, of presiding over the destinies of the young Republic, and of taking a high and lasting place among the great heroes of all times. To the unbiased American Lincoln presents a similar picture. It is an honor to our ancestors as well as to the age in which we live to see the great honors heaped upon him. From the day of his death even until now the world has gone on rearing monuments to Abraham Lincoln. And we have every reason to believe that both Washington and Lincoln will ever have the love and gratitude of the nation for which they so gladly gave themselves.

This nation has by no means lost, nor are there any indications that it ever shall lose, the influence of Washington and Lincoln. Though their bodies have been consigned to the earth, the spirit of Washington that gave birth to the eloquent phrase of the British officer: "It is useless to try to conquer men who will suffer such things for their country," animated Americans until the day of Lincoln when it received a new impetus to inspire Americans with the ardent patriotism that has made this nation one of the most glorious in the world.

As loyal sons of America we cannot let the anniversaries of our leaders be mere hollow mockeries. If we are Americans more than in name we will resolve to speed the names of Washington and Lincoln on their errand of patriotic inspiration, in order that all generations might duly reverence and admire the foremost men of the land of the free and the home of the brave.

We of the motherhouse humbly recommend ourselves to your prayers during our retreat which began Friday, January 23.

## LOOKING OVER



With J. G. P.

There is some peculiar fascination attached to old books. It is not merely because they happen to be old, — old shoes hold no such charm — but because they are as it were an echo of the past, an insight into the minds of those who have long since wrapped their mantles about them and laid down to pleasant dreams. When that book happens to be in the form of a diary the interest is well-nigh consuming. Some time ago Fr. Lilly placed such a book in my hands, and ever since I have been living in mortal dread lest he approach me for it. It isn't a beautiful book, all tattered and torn, just a relic of a bygone age when utility rather than elegance was the desideratum.

Just a memorandum kept by some care of seminary or doyen who made his first entry in 1840. Back in 1840 before "Abe Lincoln came out of the wilderness down in Illinois"; when the States numbered thirtyone. In 1840, some time ago.

But life carried on at the Barrens then pretty much as it does today. And the old diary bears me witness. Written in French by an abominable penman whose hands may have been tingling with the cold, for those were tough winters, it is difficult at times to decipher.

"May, 1840. M. J. Odin was sent to Texas in quality of pro-Vicar Apostolic.

July, 1840, the following changes took place: Fr. Paquin was made local superior, Fr. Timon continues as Visitor. Fr. Tornatore appointed assistant.

Jan. 1841, Fr. Olivier died, 93 years of age.

Fr. Timon leaves for Texas in Nov. returns in March. Gives retreat to the Sisters of Charity in St. Louis; visits Kaskaskia, St. Genevieve and Fredericktown, decided to move the novitiate to Cape Girardeau.

Fr. Amat, master of Novices leaves for Cape; the effects of the novitiate are taken on three wagons, two of which are borrowed for the trip.

Nov. 30, 1841 Bishop Rosati of St. Louis leaves for Haiti. I receive a letter from him informing me that six

## The End of a Scandal

*Translated from an article in "Le Croix"*

In the course of a solemn audience on the 19th of last September, His Holiness Pope Pius XI recalled that the suppression of the national feast of September the 20th, which formerly commemorated the seizure of the Papal States and the lawless capture of Rome in 1870, had been officially promised to him. As if in quiet deference to the justice of that promise, and in anticipation of the official announcement, the last 20th of September here in Italy was greeted with general indifference. This was a marked contrast to the early years of the century during which that day had been essentially an insolent public exhibition of Italian Masonry. This year the irreligious flaunt was gone. And now there is announced officially the suppression of the old shame and the crowning of the new glory. February the 11th, 1931, will be distinguished as the first solemnization of a genuine national turning point — the signing of the pact with the Lateran. And justly so, for that day two years ago when, through the sublime generosity of the Holy See, there was healed forever a shameful blight on the body of Italy, that day brought both fresh strength and a glorious consecration to the new destinies which this nation has begun to create for itself.

Over at the Vatican, on that little State where, in the words of "il Duce" "during sixty years the Italian government never executed an act of power," the spiritual sovereignty is again invested before the eyes of the world with temporal power. And it is that startling renaissance which the 11th of February will commemorate. History sounds its most constant testimony again. We have not here a picture of something simply being given to the Church, but rather a picture of something being given back. And we feel the nearness of a power more than human in this salute to the structure of God which stands ever firm, while the world moves in flux and change around the rocky base.

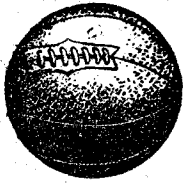
Viatorians have left Havre for the diocese of St. Louis.

Note: This diary not written by a novice or student. Bishops do not write to them. End of the note.

"Christmas: two solemn Masses. Wine at table and talk."

Those were the days.





## SPORTS

### Basketball Campaign in Full Swing

Student interest in basketball is now at its highest pitch, not only for a chosen few but for the entire scholasticate as well. The reason why is quite evident.

All are taking an active part. The gentlemen in charge of this activity are to be warmly congratulated for the efficient way they are handling the current campaign. They struck upon the excellent idea of assembling different teams for each encounter. Many good things have resulted from this plan, but best of all it has created a noble and unselfish spirit among us all.

The game of basketball displayed in our gym, since the beginning of active competition, has been of paramount quality. Game after game has been hard but cleanly fought, closely contested throughout, and won or lost in the closing minutes. Point-margin victories far from being novel are rather commonplace. And of course there are those individuals who rise above the proletariat, not on account of their rank, but because of their class. However we do have our rank ones.

Fast passing and scoring combinations are much in evidence in all the contests. The genial Mr. Rebenack, when teamed with those who can stand his pace, is very formidable. Mullen has a bad habit if one is opposite to him, a very pleasing one if with him, of dropping in buckets. Wangler and Thompson form a duet hard to check. They are accurate passers, and dead shots within short range. The princes of our cage aristocracy are the two flashes, George Yager and Gene McCarthy. These two sharpshooters have the uncanny ability of regularly connecting with the hoop from all angles. So far no weakness has been discerned in them. Lest we forget to mention our renowned defensive players they are: John Hogan, who covers lots of space and loops them with accuracy. Baskets are made only over his dead body. Then there is the amiable Mr. Moynihan, who is far from being nice to an opponent when the latter attempts to ring the hoop.

Well, so long! See you at the game tonight.

Very Rev. Dr. Barr, C. M. V., and Very Rev. Fr. Cronin, C. M., paid us a short visit last month. Business claimed most of their time, but we hope to see them again very soon.

## COMMENTS ON CONFRERES

Most important event of the month in Community circles is the return of Fr. Byrne to the Barrens from St. Francis' Hospital at Cape. During the first three days he was constantly besieged by callers all of whom he graciously received. Of course, he is still confined to his bed but hopes to be up before long.

Fr. Joe McIntyre our foreign correspondent at the Angelico, Rome, writes that our Christmas number made the Americans a bit homesick. Says he, "Oh! for one night of drama, one skate on the Pond of Dead Men, one rabbit hunt, one jolly evening by the radio!"

It looks like our confreres are following Belasco instead of Bossuet. Fr. Prindeville our professor of philosophy and dogma directed and staged his players at Highland in "The Little Clodhopper" while Fr. Lilly was putting on "Go Slow, Mary" at Brewer. And then Fr. Stack at Cape is still busily engaged in writing his minstrel in which he promises to feature Bro. Walt.

During Lent this year Fr. Lilly will preach on Friday evenings at Brewer and on Sunday evenings at Our Lady of Sorrows Church in St. Louis.

Fr. C. M. Thorp writes from New Orleans that he is interested in our Column on the Annals. It recalls happy memories he says and makes us live them over again.

Fr. Quinn has just returned to the Seminary after giving a retreat in Chicago. Fr. Coupal is still engaged in giving retreats down in New Orleans.

## The Birthday of Our Community

(Continued from Page 1.)

villages belonging to the Countess, and there too we had like success. Behold the First Sermon of the Mission, and the success which God bestowed upon it, on the feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, January 25, 1617 — a day not indeed without a special design of Providence."

With my mind's eye, I viewed this story of the foundation of the 'Little Company.' Not without a special design of Providence? How prophetic a declaration! The Conversion of St. Paul, the Apostle of the Gentiles, whose labors and activities brought untold advantages to the Infant Church: The Foundation of the Congregation of the Mission, the Missionaries of the Poor, whose solicitude for the abandoned poor effected such wonders in the Church of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and even down to the present century.

So I turned the leaves of the book of Time to January 25, 1931. Blank. No record. I fancied how it would read:

January 25, 1931. — The Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul. The three hundred and fourteenth birthday of the Congregation of the Mission, so well-known for its labors among the poor, and its activities in behalf of ecclesiastics.

Mr. Thomas Mahoney, N. C. M., who has been confined in De Paul Hospital for the past year, was sent to Colorado for a six-month rest. His host of friends wish him a speedy recovery and anxiously await his return to the Barrens.

The contract for landscaping the grounds around the new building was given last week, to Stark Brothers, an old reliable firm. Work on the project will start immediately. The land has been surveyed and they only await the arrival of the steam-shovel to clear the way for circular walks, sunken gardens, and the like.

The Irish are getting ready for their rally-day. "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Halls" is being dusted off almost every day.

# The De Andrein

Volume 1

Perryville, Missouri, March, 1931

No. 5

## SAINT THOMAS, PATRON OF SCHOOLS

Rev. Mr. R. M. Kuchler, C. M.

Ageless because of the rigorous exactitude of his teaching, modern in the best sense of the word, St. Thomas Aquinas does not need to be bidden to head the procession of the Church's thinkers; Leo XIII did that when he declared him the Apostle and patron of Catholic schools.

St. Thomas, however, does need to be revealed to a generation of young scholars which has learned a new wisdom and a new scientific temper during these days of godless education.

Modern schools have, by degrees, declared an absolute divorce from, and expressed its disdain for theology and religion. The philosophy of the hour is bitten by materialism, pragmatism and modernism. The learned world has built a mighty edifice, adorned with all the riches that natural resources and human genius can contribute. But it is a house built on sand. It has no foundations. Winds and rains come and it is destroyed. Without revelation and the spiritual life no lasting temple can be erected, no enduring and beneficent system of philosophy can be built up. Radicalism of today is dangerous because it is false. It lacks contact with the supernatural. Shall we say that the truths of Christian philosophy, St. Thomas' philosophy, cannot be popularized and given in palatable form to eradicate these errors? We need but set ourselves to follow our leader — "to follow what has been one of the most beautiful and most touching aspirations of our entire life, viz., always to recommend to all true friends of faith and science, of natural truth and revealed religion, a loyal adherence to St. Thomas and his teachings." (Pius X)

St. Thomas merits well the encomium "Apostle of Schools." His work it is to revivify in Catholic schools that true spirit of Christ, that practical diffusion of Christian truth and the elimination of prejudices against the Church of Christ, whose influence alone can counteract and heal the evils of modern schools.

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## ST. PATRICK'S FEAST- DAY RECALLS HERO- ISM OF IRISH RACE

Mr. P. P. Murphy, C. M.

The Feast of St. Patrick is unique among the feasts of Mother Church. On this day the saint is honored and venerated throughout the world, and at the same time men pay a special homage to the spirit of his sons and daughters, to the unconquerable love of the Irish race for the faith. Through the sunshine and storm of centuries, through glorious period of saints and doctors, and the following ones of martyrs and heroes, through unparalleled persecution and sorrow, the cross of Christ has been the emblem of her faith, of her tears and sorrow, and of her victory.

It is a singular fact that she is the only country in the world, that owes its conversion to one man. St. Patrick found her universally pagan and left her universally catholic. She welcomed him as a friend, took the word from his lips and made it at once the leading feature of her life, put it into the blood of her children and into the language of the nation and repaid her benefactor with undying veneration.

Yet more stirring is the great courage of the Irish race in its preservation of the faith. When we consider that nothing is more subversive of the religion of a people than long continued war and when we observe concrete examples of this fact in the history of nations, as for instance the Mussulman invasions of the East, wherein the faith received from the lips of the Apostles themselves was destroyed; or the destruction of the faith in Africa by the Saracen invasions; or yet again, the wars of the Roses in England which so demoralized the English people that they were prepared to accept almost without struggle the heresy of the so-called Reformation, we are filled with admiration for the unconquerable spirit of the Celt.

At two distinct periods, Ireland's love for the faith was put to the supreme test. The first came with the invasion of the Danes at the beginning of the

(Continued on Page 3.)

## Soldiers as Much to Be Feared as Bandits, Writes Bishop Sheehan

In a letter recently received from our confrere, Bishop Sheehan, the thievery of the Nationalistic Soldiers is well set forth. He writes, "After four months of running here and there, trying to keep one move ahead of the Red-Bandits, I am back in Yukiang, which, as you probably remember, was built as a residence of the Bishop. This fall, however, it has been turned into a Military camp — just part of the Nationalistic Government's so-called scheme of protecting Foreign lives and property. . . . Some would think that we would be rather pleased in this Bandit-controlled section to have soldiers in our residences. Those who would think that way do not know the sort of soldiers that occupy our residences. Aside from the filth that one must wade through after their exodus, these soldiers have a weakness for running away just before the advent of the Bandits. . . . Again, after the Bandits finish looting a place, there are, at times, some few things left. They are not left by the soldiers, though, who get here after the Bandits depart. It is a very easy matter for those gleaners to say that the Bandits took everything. Those who know that the soldiers took things may number fifteen. There are 1,000 soldiers who swear that no soldier took anything; therefore, the soldiers did not take them. Three years ago, this same house was looted by Nationalistic Soldiers. Everyone in the town knew of it. Yet, when the investigator from the Provincial Capital came to examine things, he tried to force the local magistrate to swear that the Bandits had looted the place and not the soldiers. The magistrate refused to perjure himself. Evidently we had a clear case and should have received some compensation from the Government. Well, we did not. It worked out this way. Nationalistic Soldiers do not loot. If that crowd of soldiers looted the residence, then, by that very fact of looting, they ceased to be Nationalistic Soldiers and became Bandits. It

(Continued on Page 4.)

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Faculty Advisor — Rev. C. J. O'Malley, C. M., D. D.

### EDITORIAL

Truly a great month — March! The galaxy of Saints, whose feast-days we celebrate during these days, is almost unparralleled; and though all the Saints are the recipients of much praise and devotion, it seems to be tacitly understood that the month of March belongs to St. Joseph. His feast-day, coming during Lent, seems to be quite in keeping with the humility of that simple old man whom God chose from amongst all creatures to be the foster-father of the Christ Child, and the Guardian of Mary, His mother. What wonderful lessons can we not learn from Joseph! As head of the Holy Family, he was the Representative of the Eternal Father — the Guardian of God's most precious treasures, with rights and authority over Christ Himself. The greatest dignities that can be showered on man were his, and still, very little do we ever see written of him — very little did anyone know of him — so well did he hide himself from worldly honors.

Nor is St. Joseph's example confined to the cleric. He is an example to fathers of families, in the gentle, careful, firm discharge of their duties; to all men of business and to laborers, showing and teaching them to glory in their work, however hard, and to do it as he did it — for and with Jesus.

Lastly, we can choose no better Patron in Heaven than Joseph. When we consider that he who is "faithful over a few things" is placed over many — how great the power that will be given to one to whom so much was entrusted on earth!

## TOPICS IN BRIEF

The entire second floor of the new building is being reserved for the delegates to the Provincial Assembly to be held here this year.

Mid-year finds a few minor changes in the curriculum. The Philosophers have set aside Shields as a text in Education and have taken up a post mortem discussion of topics from the Catholic Educational Convention held last year in New Orleans. Scripture has given way to classes in History of Philosophy.

The hike to Twin Springs last month left nothing to be desired. Eight miles each way, when walked, reminds us of what Thomas A. Kempis says about a "joyful going abroad begetteth a sorrowful return." Still, everybody was satisfied. Rev. Mr. Kuchler, riding back in the truck, was overheard to remark, "This is the kind of a hike I like."

Mr. Herbert Weber, C. M., eminent philosopher and scientist, promises to give a lecture some time this month to the Biology Class on Evolution, expunging all the common genetic errors from Darwin to Darrow. Mr. Weber, we might add, is our foremost apologist.

The first two Triduums of the new year, in honor of the Miraculous Medal, have been held in Chicago and Los Angeles. In the former city, Bishop Shiel was the pontificating prelate, while Bishop Cantwell performed like ceremonies in California. Both prelates were assisted by numerous Monsignori and priests, both secular and religious.

We were very happy to hear the voice of our Holy Father over the radio last month. The reception over our set was very clear. Our local linguists spent some interesting moments trying to understand the message in the various tongues.

St. Vincent's Church, Los Angeles, was the scene of an old ceremony, last month, when eight prominent Catholics, including Mr. and Mrs. Doheny, were received into the Equestrian Order of the Holy Sepulcher, founded by Godfrey De Bouillon nearly 1000 years ago. The investiture was made by Bishop Cantwell in the name of the Patriarch of Jerusalem, head of the order.

On Thursday evening, February 19th, a perpetual Novena in honor of Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal began in St. Vincent's Church, Los Angeles. Nine successive Thursdays will constitute the Novena, and one may begin the Novena on any Thursday. The priests of the parish are certainly to be congratulated upon the inaugural of such a praiseworthy practice.

Sunday, February 22nd, the new building was thrown open for inspection to the people of Perryville. Needless to add, the vast majority of the townspeople availed themselves of the opportunity.

Due to prevelance of flu, our Very Rev. Superior, Fr. Levan, excused the whole house from fasting until further notice.

Word from Fr. Altenburg just received supplements Bishop Sheehan's remark that all is quiet around Jaochow. The arrival of ten divisions of troops in Kiangsi seems to point toward the breaking up of organized banditry in that place.

## COMMENTS ON CONFRERES

Lowell Thomas' most thrilling stories and Halliburton's famous travelog seem very unromantic in comparison with the letters we get from Fr. Tom Murphy and Fr. Bereswell in China. Just think what Scribners or Doubleday, Doran would give for these scripts!

We were honored with the visit of Fr. Stauble, a Chinese Missioner of the Eastern Province, who stopped here with Fr. Molloy last week. Fr. Stauble was a member of the first band of missioners from the Eastern Province to China.

Very Rev. Dr. F. V. Corcoran, C. M., has been elected delegate from Chicago to the Assembly which will convene here in May.

Beginning the week of Feb. 22nd, Frs. Molloy and Coupal will give a two  
(Continued on Page 4.)

## ST. PATRICK'S FEAST-DAY RECALLS HEROISM OF IRISH RACE

(Continued from Page 1.)

Ninth Century. They came not only as enemies of Ireland's nationality, but much more of her faith; and we invariably find that their first and most destructive fury was directed against the Churches, Monasteries and Schools. The gloomy and terrible worship of Odin was to replace the religion of Christ; and for three hundred years, the land was covered with bloodshed and confusion. A united Ireland, crushed at the battle of Clontarf the Pagan invader and then undaunted, rebuilt her churches, monasteries and schools.

Once again Ireland's love and fidelity were tested by the terrible fire of persecution and warfare. The middle of the sixteenth century saw Henry VIII of England commanding the Irish people to give up this faith and religion, and embrace Protestantism. The world well knows how deliberately they took up the gage and accepted the great challenge. The Annals of History record the results: the terrible struggle of three hundred years wherein the whole strength of the earth's mightiest people was employed in an attempt to stamp out the faith; the Island of Saints and Doctors deluged with the best blood of her children; her fairest provinces reduced over and over again to the condition of a wasteland. Though shattered and torn, the love of the Celt remained unshaken. With the spirit of Patrick hanging over him like the fiery cloud that overshadowed the hosts of Israel, he clung tenaciously to his Divine Inheritance, and finally emerged from the centuries of blood and tears, bearing reverently and lovingly the sacred deposit of Faith entrusted to him by the Saint.

Such love and fidelity of a gallant race are worthy of the homage of men on the Feast of Ireland's Saint.

## SAINT THOMAS, PATRON OF SCHOOLS

(Continued from Page 1.)

The priest of today has this specious philosophy to combat on all sides and only through strict adherence to St. Thomas' principles and imitation of his devotedness to duty, can he hope that God may bless his efforts.

We cannot expect to measure up to

## Evolution of a News Article

The article in that intermediate period during which it reposes with the editors, undergoes a complete metamorphosis, so much so that the original author can scarcely recognize his brain-child in print. (Wonder what the author of this is thinking of now?) The stages are various and diverse, but the process is quite simple. First, if the article be of the humorous type, anything that smacks of a jest is penciled out; next, the formal jokes together with the self-evident ones are crossed out — and in their place is substituted a sly innuendo selected from any of the Elizabethan Wits. Sometimes, perhaps, we may descend to Plautus and Terrence for a common-place, but generally such vulgarisms are avoided. These changes being made, the article is either returned as unsatisfactory or is mislaid. If, however, the article deals with a more sublime subject, the treatment of it is slightly different. The first step is to cut the article in half, and then if there are any particularly well-chosen words or phrases, these are scratched and the article is passed on to a rewrite man for further mutilation. The general idea of course being to change the thought completely. Thus, for example, a man writing about a change in administration may discover on publication that his article has turned out to be a discussion on the extinction of the buffalo, or the effect the change in the Gulf stream will have on call money this year. But still, this system with all its imperfections has its fine points. Principal among these is the fact that it provides both scribes and editors with a chain of perfect alibis — no slight advantage, this!

Aquinas' intellectual hegemony and sanctity, but we can make an earnest endeavor, by our labors, to be classed as worthy disciples — disciples of the "most learned of the saints, and the most saintly of the learned" and through our love for Christian truth, may he pray for us to perceive those things which he has taught and to perfect in imitation that which he has done and may we be made partakers of the doctrine and virtues which illumined him, while on earth, like the sun, and unite with him in heaven in praising the Divine Wisdom and Truth.

## THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

J. M. Mullarkey, C. M.

News —

Fr. Gillis, C. S. P. tells the story of the newspaper that described a religious procession that took place in St. Peter's at Rome. It seems that the reporter was not much of a liturgiologist when he wrote: "The Pope was carried aloft in a monstrance, the cappa magna upon his head, the cloaca maxima about his shoulders and the sedes gestatoria in his right hand. Acolytes were suspended from the ceiling and the walls." . . . (There's a lot of reporters writing such stuff.)

Belles-lettres —

They were debating the benefits that accrue to one from the study of the best writers: "Have you ever read 'To a Mouse'?" said the first. "Why really," replied the other, "I wouldn't know how to get them to listen." . . . Not bad, eh?

Erin —

The following anecdote is now making the rounds. An Irishman seeing for the first time a talking parrot, was so overcome with the enjoyment of it that he decided to buy one. He hunted up a bird store and informed the keeper that he wanted to buy a good talking parrot. So naive was poor Pat in telling the man what he wanted, the clerk grasped the opportunity of playing a little joke on him. He brought out an owl and said it was the finest talking parrot he had. Pat thought there were all kinds of parrots, and although this one didn't look much like the other one he had seen, still he would take it so long as it was a good talker. A few days later when Pat returned to the store to buy some food for his bird the clerk asked him, "Pat is your parrot doing much talking?" "No," replied Pat, dejectedly, "he don't do much talkin', but he does a divil of a lot of thinkin'."

Did you know —

That Charles Lamb knew less geography than a school boy? . . . Where's Cape Sable? . . . Name the New England states.

That William Hazlitt hated to read new books? . . . He had twenty or thirty volumes that he read over and over.

## SPORTS

## Great Basketball Season to End With Series

The basketball campaign, which has been so extremely successful this year, will be fittingly crowned, we hope, by the first annual five-game series which will begin March 8th. This proposed tournament will be waged between the younger men (the Philosophers and first year Theologians) and the older men (the last three years in Theology). Each division will be represented by a strong team and a most interesting and closely fought series is expected. Prizes will be offered by the DE ANDREIN, that champion of truth and arch-enemy of all error. Tickets can be had at Abbott's Fonsorial Parlors, and Mul-len's Book Store.

The last few games of the past month have brought home to the nightly spectators, the rapid development which some of the players have undergone since their first appearance on the court some weeks ago. Take Mr. Singleton, for example; a fortnight ago, he could hardly dribble five steps, now he can run with the ball, as well as anyone! He has certainly improved by leaps and bounds. Another gentleman who has shown marked advancement in the cage game is Vandenberg. He holds opposing forwards with an ease that is astounding. Almost everyone admits that he is no respecter of persons. Then there is Lawrence Zoeller, whose back-hand shots (in practice) bring the audience to their feet. Mr. Murphy, the Celtic Cyclone, since the razing of the handball alley in front of the new building, has gone in for basketball in a big way. Say what you will, but we are inclined to think that handball's loss is basketball's gain!

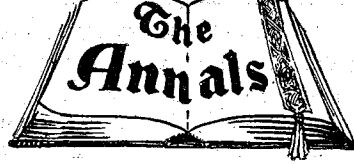
In spite of the fact that the Novices have been holding many and hard practices in the basement of their building, the annual Easter baseball game with them is rumored to be a thing of the past.

Frs. Bereswell and Murphy are studying their fourth year Theology in Jao-chow, under the direction of Fr. Misner, Frs. Coyle and Moore are also in this city.

## SOCIETY NOTE

Messrs. Frank Battle, Phoenix, and Vaile ordered "work" shoes from the Procurator this month.

## LOOKING OVER



with J. G. P.

Many years ago when I was a novice I used to wonder what it was the care of seminary wrote in the big mysterious looking book he kept at his place. During "the two happiest years of my life" (apologies to previous generations) - this pardonable curiosity was never satisfied, although the time I was moved next to the C. of S. seemed to presage some future fortune along those lines.

And now, years later, my old friend Fr. Quinn, who put me thru those happy years, sends over one of those self-same mysterious books; yet one of more ancient date than that in which my contemporaries scribbled, for the fly leaf reads: Seminary Diary July 1905 - Dec. 31, 1909.

And here follows the very first entry in that diary: "July 1, 1905. Fathers P. V. Byrne, Nugent and Musson departed this morning.

"July 7, 1905. Frs. O'Callahan, Kelly, M. Moore, J. Kearney left this morning for the summer house at Gulf Port."

"July 27, 1905. Change of officers: Mr. T. D. Coyne succeeds R. M. Hennessy. Mr. J. Conroy succeeds T. D. Coyne." Father Coyne is said to have been given the job because of his fine penmanship. No reason has been as yet discovered for Mr. Conroy's appointment.

"Fire drill for the young doctors Barr and Cronin."

"July 28. Threshing wheat. The novices spent an enjoyable hour watching the performance." Pioneer days with a vengeance!

"Revs. Allenbach, Duggan, George, McGuire returned today from St.

Thomas Villa, Long Beach, Miss. Very Rev. W. J. Barnwell also arrived from the summer home; he was accompanied by the Rev. T. J. Shaw who is to lecture at the Parish Picnic."

"Aug. 3. Fr. F. X. McCabe and Fr. Patrick Finney arrived."

"Sept. 4. Rev. Dr. Finney made the announcement that Fr. Barnwell had been appointed to the Pro-Visitorship."

"Sept. 5. Novices walked north today along the bed of the new railroad." Which calls for the obvious question: "What railroad?"

"Sept. 15. Mr. T. Gorman had the happiness of making his holy vows."

"Sept. 23. At 6:30 this morning Very Rev. T. J. Smith, C. M. V., gave up his soul to God."

"Dec. 7. Bros. Charles Prados and Walter Eckery were received this evening."

"Dec. 29. Boys gave an entertainment the most interesting number of which was 'Ten Little Indian Boys'." I regret the names of the Indians do not appear.

## Soldiers as Much to Be Feared as Bandits, Writes Bishop Sheehan

(Continued from Page 1.)

does not matter that they went back to their division. While they were looting they were Bandits. The Government could not be responsible for the acts of Bandit crowds at that time. The present speaks for itself."

The Bishop further writes that things are beginning to clear up in spite of these difficulties. The Reds are being slowly but surely crushed, and the day when peace will descend upon that war-torn land seems not far away.

## Comments on Confreres

(Continued from Page 2.)

weeks Mission in St. Mark's Church, St. Louis. Let us assure them that the prayers of their confreres are with them for the success of this work.

Frs. Theriac and Martinez stopped here last week on their way to the Cape where they intended to visit Fr. Theriac's cousin, who is confined in St. Francis Hospital.

Fr. Patrick Finney has been elected to represent the Motherhouse at the Provincial Assembly in May.

# The De Andrein

Volume 1

Perryville, Missouri, April, 1931.

No. 6

## Theologians Day as a Philosopher Saw It

W. J. Kenneally, C. M.

St. Thomas of Aquin, besides being the particular patron of theologians, is, in an especial manner, of vital interest to every Thomistic philosopher. His learned teaching, of such paramount importance, is a supreme inspiration in philosophical circles. Philosophers, therefore, have more than a superficial interest in the Holy Doctor. In spirit, if not in fact, we were coadjutants in the celebration of his festival.

So learned and erudite were the manifestations displayed in his honor that I hesitate to draw my pen in description. Mr. Quinn, the initial performer on our new rostrum hospital, thrilled us repeatedly with the declaration, "Quot scripsit articulos, tot fecit miracula."

The theological dissertation on Transubstantiation, delivered by Mr. Cahill, enlightened us, despite the little light that was thrown upon himself and the subject matter! (Ed.'s Note: Tsk! Tsk! Those stage hands!)

No little attention must be directed towards our "Harmonizers," who conducted themselves, or rather were conducted by Fr. Saracini, in attaining that harmony that is described by the Angelic Doctor as "a just adaptation of parts to each other." The cantors, too, with their apropos selections and potent voices, interspersed the formalities with interludes of intellectual relaxation and soul-stirring diversion.

Finally, but not least, the theses so aptly extracted from Eucharistic and Penitential tracts were summarily and scholastically dispensed with by none other than our own Mr. Curtis Tolman, who, with nonchalant demeanor and scholastic alacrity, beat back the errors and heretical opinions, so classically proposed by the haeretici advocatii, this time a Perryville team composed of Messrs. Brown and Koeper, C. M. No little light was shed on the cardinal mys-

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## The Old and the New

No one fails to notice everything new about the recently-opened scholastic dormitory building; the freshness and efficiency of house and furnishings tell their own story. Yet before all this and in explanation of its significance, there is about this new building something old and familiar—the old, old spirit of service to God's Church. God has inspired generous friends to provide the new for the sake of the old.

The history of every community in the church may be viewed in relation to its new buildings. More or less familiar to us is the history of the houses constructed at the Barrens, beginning with that which loyal Perryvillians built about 1820 for the priests, students, novices, brothers, and their superior, Father Rosatti. Again in 1894 and 1898 financial foundation for our two newest red brick buildings was assured by a number of practical-minded Catholics. These devoted children of the church looked into the future to vision missions, seminaries, colleges, and parishes which young Vincenians would tirelessly further. That vision of the past has passed into the reality of the present. Confreres who recall student days in those two old buildings are out doing zealously the work for which those buildings were intended to prepare them. The inspiration of our ancient benefactors has been abundantly realized through the instrumentality of the old. And what of the new?

Every wall, every desk, every chair in the new quarters is chanting an old refrain: "God's work to be done—souls to be won." An atmosphere of business-like efficiency has gathered round the work-bench of each room and round the books that fill the shelves. The workaday scholastic life is as serious as ever and has gained new impetus from the conveniences it has found here. The call to arms has always been sounding, yet never more clearly and pointedly than today. We daily pray

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## Chemistry-A Growing Subject in the Seminary

T. J. Wangler, C. M.

The twentieth century ushered in what has become known as the age of progress because of ingenious invention in the mechanical world and because of the vast field for knowledge explored by the experimental sciences. Physics, biology, medicine, astronomy, geology, all have contributed their share, but it is safe to say that none has advanced with such rapid and giant strides as the fundamental science of the transformation of matter.

It was undoubtedly with a view to its growing importance as well as its immediate utility in our schools, that our former visitor, Very Reverend Thomas Finney, gave impetus to the revival of chemistry here at the seminary.

Revival is said with purpose. For, many years ago when the science itself was but in its infancy, chemistry was a regular class at the Barrens. Ancient textbooks in the old book room as well as the bills for chemicals from France found in the old Seminary bill files, bear evidence to the fact. The only thing of interest that is known of these years by the younger generation is the antique names of chemicals, found on the bills, that are as obsolete as a stage coach on Broadway.

In the school term of 1922-23, in a very un auspicious inception scientific endeavors began anew. Father Theriac, who had just returned from summer school in Chicago, undertook the task of enlightening the minds of the second year novices in the ways of the successors of alchemy. As any novitiate course must necessarily be, this, too, was more or less of a hit and miss affair. However, little did Father Theriac then think that the small beginning he made during the two following years would one day grow to be a representative course of four years.

At this time chemistry received its greatest boon in the person of

(Continued on Page 4.)

## The De Andrein

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### RESURREXIT SICUT DIXIT.

The dark, tragic night of Golgotha is swallowed up in the rose-hued dawn of a glorious day; the Cross on the heights of the Hill of Blood no longer casts its accusing shadow over the Holy City; the silence of the sepulchre is broken by the angelic voice announcing "He is risen; He is not here." That voice has sounded down the centuries; it has penetrated to the bounds of the earth. It speaks of a new victory—the victory over the grave, the victory over death. It places the final link to that long chain of incontestable evidence demonstrative of Christ's divinity—"for if Christ be not risen then is our faith vain." The world listens; the skeptics—they that awaited the death of the "Imposter" are confounded; the Godly rejoice and exult. Their Alleluias of praise and joy sound from pole to pole. Truly, may they cry out with St. Paul: "Haec dies quam fecit Dominus; exultemus et laetemur in ea" (this is the day that the Lord has made; let us exult and rejoice therein).

### The Old and the New

(Continued from Page 1.)

God to help settle our debts to our benefactors: "Deign, O Lord, to repay with eternal life those who do good to us for Thy name's sake." To what extent we ourselves help pay those debts, our confreres of tomorrow will judge.

## LOOKING OVER



With Joseph G. Phoenix.

1891. Nov. 15—"Three years ago today, Messrs. Gorell, Hurley and Musson, novices, arrived."

1892. Aug. 2—"Father Weldon with novices and students leaves for Cape. Week separation. Home Sept. 6 by boat to Claryville."

1894. Feb. 24—"Messrs Depta, Gregory, Schlereth and McNally, having finished Zigliara, begin their course of theology."

1894. Sept. 1—"Fr. Barnwell, prof. of Scripture; Fr. Leyden of Philosophy and Greek; Fr. Devine of moral theology and English; Fr. More teaches Cannon Law, and Fr. Musson, trigonometry. An improvement: Profs. are seated on platform during class."

1895. Sept. 7—"Messrs Feely, Glass, Nugent, Patr. Finney, Monaghan, Malloy, O'Hara, Murray and Le Sage walk to St. Mary's Landing. Messrs. Cody and Helinski rode in the wagon and kept a close eye on the provisions."

1898. Aug. 16—"Messrs. Patr. Finney, Levan, Le Sage, Murray, P. McDonnel and Fr. Thos. Finney left for Chicago to teach in the new college." That reminds me of the time I went up there.

1901. Oct. 15—"Eighty-first anniversary of the death of Felix de Andreis; all made a visit to his tomb. Mr. Stines and crew gathered 150 pounds of apples." There were no doctors in those days.

1902. Apr. 28—"Priests arrive for council. Frs. More, Nugent, Monaghan, Kenrick, Hoover, Downing, Weldon, Cuddy, Musson, Judge, Henley, Murray, Richardson, Layton, Hopkins, Glass, E. Antill and F. Antill. Frs. Barnwell and Kenrick delegates to Paris."

1903. Jan. 2—"Mr. McWilliams takes Mr. Barr's place as second prefect."

1903. July 16—"Messrs A. Imgrund and C. Connor turned me out of my room today and fixed it up. First time Doyen's room has been fixed. Such a charitable job is worth being recorded." I can vouch for the

fact that Fr. Connor did not give over "cleaning" up rooms.

1907. Jan. 8—"Mr. D. Coyne left for St. Louis to see a doctor."!??

1907. Mar. 25—"Mr. D. Coyne left for St. Louis." !!

1907. June 21—"Messrs. Nuss and Coyne go to St. Louis." If in the green wood . . .

1907. Aug. 30—"Fr. Heuber's horse takes fright at threshing machine; throws him out of rig, breaking rib and injuring back, also tears up buggy." Some horse!

1907. Dec. 31—"Started cinder path from Parliament this morning." All, all are gone, the old familiar places.

1912. Mar. 7—"Messrs. J. O'Malley and Sweeney read scholarly papers. The debate was held as usual. Mr. Powers handled the defense; Messrs. Case and Winnie put up strong objections."

### Topics in Brief

Most interesting event of the month is the proposal to the Congregation of Rites of the case of the Ven. Catherine Laboure for beatification.

On April 12 the boys from the Cape are expected to invade the Barrens for a day of gala celebration, renewed acquaintances, and the annual onslaught between their ball club and our defending champions. At present, Captain Cahill is a bit shakey about our prospects inasmuch as Fr. Paul O'Malley, one of our former mainstays, has taken over the coaching position at the college.

The annual Mission Bazaar is slated for the evening of April 14. Judging from remote preparations, it promises to be a big event in a year already replete with big events.

Last month, our honorable and worthy Deacons presented the student body with a fine cabinet radio. We take this occasion to thank them in the name of all the students.

As we go to press plans are being made to finish the new chapel for immediate occupancy. The pews and lights have been installed, as well as vestment cabinets in the sacristy. We will probably use the altar in the old Community Chapel until the new marble one arrives.



## Irish Drama

"The Donovans of Broadway," melodrama written, directed and produced by Messrs. Mullen, Kenneally and Walsh. Presented on the evening of March 17.

Perhaps our critic is biased—if so, pity him. But to him, like all Gaels, the Irish drama is a beautiful thing. We see put upon the stage a real life wherein men talk picturesque and musical words. Of course, there is a good deal that is crude, but there are songs and stories showing an aptitude of mind that seems the very cloak of art—not the artificial creation of a literary clique, but the expression of the Irish mind of today. Perhaps the Donovans of this year are not as homely as the "Seventh Son," nor do they smack as much of the old soil; still, they are just as lovable and the universal appeal is just as strong. The general congeniality that permeates every line with its humor is the same in County Mayo, Dublin, Brooklyn or wherever we find the Donovans.

The plot is beautiful in its simplicity. The home life of an Irish-American family, typifying their humor, petty disputes and interests, suddenly and prematurely climaxed by the death of the father (Sergeant Donovan)—a victim at the hands of racketeers. We may justly say that the play was well written and acted. This year we had virtually the same cast playing the leads, Messrs. Cahill, Frank Battle and Kenneally, with the addition of Messrs. Kane, Mullen, Walsh, and Weber, who deserves special mention for his general performance.

Such beginnings presage great results from our budding playwrights. Some day their names may be mentioned with Murray, Boyle, Irving, Lady Gregory and our other eminent Irish dramatists.

The contractors are busy on the landscaping here at the Barrens. In the very near future they promise to present us with a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Father Coupal is still maintaining his title as "The Busiest Missionary at the Barrens." Last month he gave retreats at Birmingham and at Cedar Rapids.

## COMMENTS ON CONFRERES

Two more delegates have been elected for the Assembly to be held here in May. They are Fr. John Martin, C. M., who will represent the Preparatory Seminary in Los Angeles, and Fr. Thomas Finney, C. M., who will represent St. Vincent's Church in St. Louis.

Fr. Richard Sherlock, C. M., whom many of us remember from our days at Cape as our Latin professor, and faculty advisor of the Message and the Year Book, will preach the Tre Ore here.

From New Orleans we hear through Fr. C. J. Alton, C. M., that Fr. Fischer, our fellow student of last year, is doing splendid work in the colored harvest. Good luck anew, Fr. Fisher, and many thanks, Fr. Alton, for your letter.

Our swelling ranks are somewhat adjusting those circumstances, which during the past decade have restricted the efforts of our missionaries to the narrower field of teaching and maintaining parishes. The familiar Mission Bands of such men as Fr. McCabe, Fr. Julian Layton, and Fr. Hueber, have been revived. Frs. Coupal and Molloy, last month, preached the Lenten Mission at St. Mark's Church in St. Louis. Anent the success of their undertaking, we quote from the parish bulletin: "We are especially pleased with the results of the Mission—in their manner and efforts, the Missionaries re-echo the spirit of St. Vincent De Paul."

The Irish play, "St. Patrick's Night," could not help but remind us of Frs. Frank Murphy and Paul O'Malley, who helped originate the idea of substituting the play in place of the ordinary program.

We are sorry to announce that ill health has forced Brother Fred to enter the hospital. For the past few months he had been on a steady decline but would not give up his work until our Very Rev. Superior almost forced him to undergo medical treatment.

Frs. C. J. O'Malley and A. Martinez are hard at work on a plan whereby scenery for the new auditorium can be secured. We of the scholasticate appreciate their efforts on our behalf and thank them sincerely.

News from De Paul Hospital has it that Fr. Byrne is rapidly improving in health and will be able to return to the Barrens in a few weeks.

We are happy to hear that Mr. LeFevre is once more on the high road to health after a series of operations in Denver.

Holy week means "busy week" for Father Saracini. He is taking care of choirs both at the Cape and at the Seminary, again this year, besides preparing special music for the Good Friday services.

## Theologians Day as a Philosopher Saw It

(Continued from Page 1.)  
tery of faith, the Eucharist. Mr. Tolman, with consummate linguistic skill, only to be rivaled by an Arcadius Avellanus; with simple and at the same time Ciceronian style, defended, with due scholastic rigor and punctilio, the dogma so near and dear to the heart of St. Thomas.

In conclusion let me terminate this distracting and no less uninteresting quibble with a view to Fr. Levan, who closed the St. Thomas program with exhortations to members of both the Philosophical and Theological departments, encouraging them to persevere in their respective studies, e'en tho they may never hope to attain the knowledge and learning of the Angel of the schools.

Theologians! We of the school of Philosophy thank and congratulate you for the splendid entertainment.

The Grotto crew is working hard these days to have the grass and flower beds in top condition for the approaching May procession.

Mr. Tolman's home is in Los Angeles. Mr. Koeper is the third Perryvillian for this year's ordination.



# BASKETBALL SERIES GOES TO PHILOSOPHERS BY DEFAULT

## Theologians Unable to Put a Team on the Floor for Third and Decisive Game.

There is an old Rockne proverb which states that a team is only as strong as its reserves. The truth of this was borne out most strongly in the recent basketball series. After two strenuous games of fast and furious playing, the Younger Men were still fit for the decisive encounter, but alas the Older Students, losing two of their first five through injury, chose to forfeit rather than substitute for the final game.

The series, while it lasted, was intensely interesting, and a good brand of basketball was displayed by both teams. The initial game went to the Youngsters by a one-point margin, 24 to 23. It was a thriller from start to finish, with the winner in doubt until the final whistle. The Theologians started with a flourish against the Philosopher's starting lineup, and were enjoying an 8-to-2 lead at the quarter. They were still on top at half time, 13 to 6. In the third period the Youngsters pulled up to within one point of their opponents. The fourth quarter was a nip and tuck affair as the two teams made their final effort for victory. Baskets by Wangler, Singleton and McCarthy put the white clad Theologians out in front at the start, but Yager and Rebenack knotted the count at 23 all, with some fine playing, in the last two minutes. With thirty seconds to play Yager was fouled, and sank his free throw, which proved to be the margin of victory. Wangler, Smith, McCarthy for the losers, Yager, Rebenack, Moynihan for the winners, covered themselves with glory.

The second game was equally as exciting as the first. The Philosophers started their first team, and at the half were enjoying a comfortable 18-to-12 lead. McCarthy was keeping the Older Men in the ball game with his long shots. The second half opened with the Philosophers' second team on the floor. The Theologians, taking advantage of this, proceeded to tie the score at 18 all, with some sharp shooting by Wangler and McCarthy. A moment

later Hogan put them into the lead with a long shot, and from then on the issue was never in doubt. Captain Yager rushed in his first team, but the Theologians were bearing down and couldn't be denied. They reaped an abundant harvest of baskets in the last two minutes, and the game ended 29 to 18 in favor of the Older Men. It is interesting to note that the Philosophers didn't make a point in the second half. After the game it was discovered that Hogan and Smith, Theologians, were suffering from sprained ankles, and would be unable to participate in a third game. Result: Philosophers invited to Chicago for National Tourney, but I don't think we're going. Too busy!

## Baseball Season Officially Opened

In the spring a young seminarian's fancy seriously turns to baseball! The current season was officially opened last month when twenty-five potential Big-Leaguers donned their mittens and pranced out on the diamond for the first practice game of the year. All the candidates looked good enough for any man's team, and that's saying something for so large a squad!

The pitching department is as strong as ever again this year, as well as the infield and catching units. The outfield will lose two good men when Messrs. Vidal and Burke leave, but with the wealth of material in the new candidates, this department should function as well as any other.

No team has been selected as yet to oppose the College Boys, but we have reason to believe that a squad composed of any of this year's applicants will, at least, "make it a ball game."

A new handball alley is being erected north of the baseball diamond. Weather permitting, it should be finished within the month.

The Daily Bulletin for March 24 tersely announced that Messrs. C.

## Chemistry-A Growing Subject in the Seminary

(Continued from Page 1.)

Father Patrick Schmucker. Father Schmucker had spent a number of years specializing in chemistry and came to the Seminary with a master's degree. It was not long before he stepped into the place made vacant by Father Theriac's ordination. Things began to boom as Father Schmucker lent his untiring zeal and tenacity to the work of preparing students to take over the course when he, too, would leave their ranks. Now began an organization of the course modeled, as much as possible, after similar courses in outside colleges and universities.

The first year course is general or fundamental—a more or less pandemic course so that those who are not interested in further study along this line have an opportunity to obtain some knowledge of chemistry, without, however, becoming too technical. For those who wish to continue, a cycle course of three years is at their service. Thus, with this arrangement, there will always be those who can fill the ranks and continue the work when the army of the Lord calls their seniors to work in other fields.

Placed in the capable hands of Father Schmucker's charter pupil, Reverend Mr. Bernard Miller, the organization has been more than a noble experiment and there is every reason to believe that it will continue in its success.

Tolman and F. Koeper, C. M., will this fall pursue their studies on the Continent, for the Doctor's degree. Just where or at what university is still a matter of idle speculation among the students. However, it is supposed that Mr. Tolman will attend the Angelico (Dominican College) at Rome, and Mr. Koeper may go to the historical old University of Innsbruck, in Austria.

Both gentlemen are third-year Theologians; graduates of St. Vincent's College, and during the year 1926-27 were members of the faculty of Dallas Academy. For the past three years they have acted as professors of ancillary subjects. Mr. Tolman has the romance languages, while his confrere has acted as Privatdocent of German.

# The De Andrein

Volume 1

Perryville, Missouri, May, 1931.

No. 7

## SALUTATION

Excellentiae Suae, Reverendissimo Episcopo Edwardo Sheehan, Reverentiae Suae Visitatori, venerabilibus sacerdotibus atque cofratribus dilectis in conventum provincialem delegatis, salutem in Sancto Vincentio, nostro fundatore caelipotente, humillime extendimus nos in Domo Primaria Provinciae degentes.

### Boys' Visit One to Be Remembered

Mr. G. M. Mullen, C. M.

Sunday, April 12, the students jumped promptly from their downy cots at five o'clock (as they do every morning) and ran to the windows to see what kind of a day old man weather had given them for the annual visit of the Cape boys. A lovely day — the best the boys have had for their trip during the past five years.

At ten o'clock, the busses arrived and the student body was on hand to give them a warm welcome. Although it was the first trip for many of the youngsters, even the older students had one or two new sights to see, especially the new building, which same quite took their breath away. No better words can be found to describe their wonder than the words of one little Freshman, "It looks like a Castle."

The next step in the events of the day was the banquet in honor of the boys. Very Rev. Fr. Levan welcomed them formally with a short address. It goes without saying that the banquet was a success. Most banquets are. (Note: Please refer to name at beginning of this article).

As the poet Shelley once said to a skylark, (We wonder! . . . We wonder!) "Our sincerest laughter with some pain is fraught," meaning that no matter how good a time you are having a little disappointment is bound to creep in, so it was with the boys, whose baseball team met the fate of all teams that aspire to defeat the Student's. (See Sports' Section for details.)

Supper revived the boys' spirits, however, and all repaired to the Auditorium, where the students staged an

(Continued on Page 4.)

*Sex jam annis elapsis, iterum Pia Mater Communitas, ut mos est, suos ad bonum commune promovendum in conventum convocat. Fructus uberrimi conventus, anno MDCCCCXXIV convocati, favore Dei duceque Visitatore percepti, vix ac ne vix quidem faciles essent creditu si res ipsae, ut ita dicatur, assensum minus cogerent. Nam disciplina religiosa regnat, pauperes evangelizantur, communitas crescit, et denique, opera nostra divinitus benedicuntur. Nemo est quin sciat haec omnia esse divinae benevolentiae pignora caelestia Matrem nostram spiritalem gratam Sancto Vincentio, Patri, facientia.*

*Delegati vero Reverendi quos caros in cordibus, scilicet in memoria dulci, semper habemus, nunc denuo auctoritatis voci obediens, nobis visitationis praestant honorem. Sacerdotes Dei in vinea Vincentiana laborantes, faveatis accipere nostram, talis sit, hospitalitatem; januae enim portaeque huius domus ad nutum vestrum aperientur vobis; ipsi Naturae placet adventus vester, ut videtur, cum ipsa ad summam gloriam florescat et ipse vultus eius affulgeat valde.*

*Benedicant nos et opera nostra quoque pro nobis intercedant ut finem optatum attingamus et Sanctus Vincentius et omnes ex nostris caelipotentes!*

### Delegates Chosen for C. S. M. C. Convention

This year again the national leaders of the C. S. M. C. have called for delegates to the 7th National Convention to be held at Niagara University this June. And again the local unit has responded with two delegates who will do us honor when the knights convene

(Continued on Page 3.)

### Mary Our Protectress

R. T. Brown, C. M.

There is nothing so surprising in history as the firm grasp Christianity took upon the world. The teaching of Christ was so directly opposed not only to human passion, but even to human philosophy, that its miraculous propagation astonished the entire world. But in no single dogma or practice was its success so remarkable as in the sudden and permanent uplifting of men's hearts to a glorious ideal of womanhood. It was fitting, therefore, that Our Divine Master, as He hung on the cross, should give us as Mother of Mothers and Virgin of Virgins, a perfect type of holiness and beauty — Mary, the Queen of Heaven and of earth.

And as Christ foresaw the need the world would have for his Mother, so St. Vincent fully realized the benefit of giving Mary to his children for a Protectress. So earnestly did our Holy Founder inculcate devotion to her both by word and example, that love for Mary was not only instilled into the nascent Community, but it has lived and grown with the Congregation and accompanied its missionaries to all nations. Love for Mary came to the Barrens with the pioneer sons of Vincent de Paul.

The most cherished and most sacred of the many traditions of old St. Mary's is that of the very special protection which the Blessed Mother has always given to the Community here. It is the old case of love requiring love. The confreres of past generations were conspicuous for tender devotion to the Mother of God. The newcomer invariably learns to confide in Mary, and it is under Her care and guidance that

(Continued on Page 4.)

## The De Andrein

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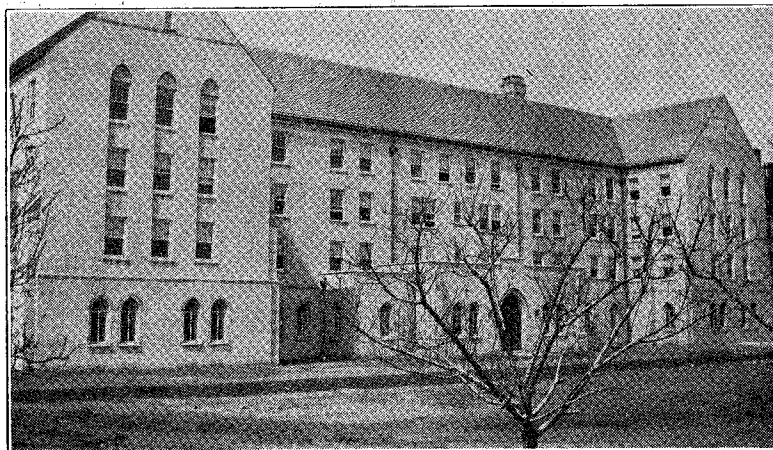
### Editorial

Elsewhere in this journal is found a very capable article dealing with the recent visit of the Apostolic School boys. We are not attempting to augment that, nor to improve upon it; rather do we feel that to Fr. George O'Malley is due special felicitation. His brand of training was grandly exemplified in the gentlemanly comportment of the boys, and in their capabilities as interesting entertainers. We certainly enjoyed the day with you and thank you sincerely for your talented presentations on the stage.

A special word of commendation should go to Fr. Coupal and his able assistants, Messrs. Roche and Moynihan, C. M., for the splendid condition of the new lawns around the building. Every evening and far into the night these three were busily engaged in sprinkling them, which same is no small task, should you care to ask one who spent many an evening at a like task under parental supervision!

To Father John Cronin we extend our thanks for the beautiful set of vestments that he recently gave for our new chapel.

A grim determination on the part of the Cape Faculty to help our recent bazaar in a financial way overcame many obstacles that would have halted ordinary men. In spite of the fact that tire trouble delayed their arrival until very late and after most of the valuable prizes had been won, they managed to spend quite a little sum of money. We thank them sincerely for the support



The New Building

## COMMENTS ON CONFRERES

From across that burning expanse that is known as Texas, comes a letter from our good confrere, Fr. Henry Moore. It seems that the poney express has been frequently losing his copy of the De Andrein and the good father threatens us with court action if we do not rectify matters. "We Texans do not like to be outdone in a business deal," he writes; nor so we Perryvillians like to be outdone in justice, Father! Those back copies are on their way with a thousand pardons for our neglect. Many thanks for your regards to the students. Our regards to you in return and a sincere wish to hear from you soon again!

Fr. Kernaghan writes from Los Angeles what he considers "REAL NEWS." "I am enclosing my dollar for the subscription to your paper. It's NEWS to me that I have a dollar to send; the depression has been particularly depressing to my pocket-book." Now, coming from Los Angeles, that IS news! Our sincere thanks, Father, for the money and for your remembrances to the "lads." Our regards and prayers are yours in return.

Fr. William Ward is stationed, at present, at St. Vincent's Church, Los Angeles. He is replacing Fr. John

they gave us in this particular undertaking.

Martinez, who is leaving this month for a visit to relatives in Spain.

Fr. McGillicuddy, our confrere from China, spent a day with the confreres in Los Angeles on his way to the Provincial Assembly in Germantown. He intends to stop off at the Barrens on his way back to China in the Fall. Welcome, Father, we are anxiously awaiting your visit.

Fr. S. J. Depta, our confrere in Los Angeles, won the Second Grand Award, a \$1,450 DeSoto Sedan, in a recent subscription contest held by The Tidings, the diocesan paper. Congratulations Father, and continued success in all your undertakings!

Fr. Quinn has just returned from New Orleans, where he gave a retreat, in time for the reception of the new Novices and the taking of vows on May 1. Messrs. Meyer, C. Corcoran, Graham, Brosnan, Steele, and Cortelyou are expected over at intervals during May and June. The Junior Novices will take Good Purposes. They are: Messrs. Beutler, Smith, Fassbender, Lehane, Mathews, Gaughan, Stamm, Chaplinski, Shuff, Cannon, M. Casey, Sharpe, Murphy, Meteye, H. Lynn, and McDonnell. The new candidates from the Cape number about twenty-three — a goodly body, that!

## Delegates Chosen for C. S. M. C. Convention

(Continued from Page 1.)

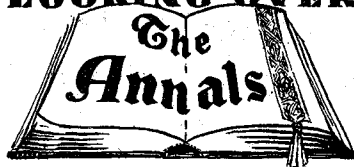
about the round table there. Messrs. John Hogan, ex-Vice-President, and Preston Murphy, President in office, were elected by popular acclamation to represent us. This choice is a recognition of the interest which both have shown in mission activities during the past few years. They are always prominent among the workers who give life and spirit to our work. Fr. Thomas Cahill, now at Denver, and Fr. Richard Sherlock, at St. Louis, were the representatives at Notre Dame in '23. In '29 Fr. Tom Murphy, missionary in Kiangsi, China, and Rev. Mr. Kuchler went to Catholic U. in the name of the scholastic unit. These have been the chief communicating links between the national organization and the Crusaders at Perryville.

Niagara University has two notable recommendations as a stronghold for the Crusade: it is near the Falls and it is a community house. The tiny drops that combine to make the energy of those sparkling tons of water can be justly compared to the youth of America who give a torrential force to this modern crusade for spiritual conquest. And where should such an enterprise find readier reception than in a house of the Congregation of the Mission? In the program of this year's convention, special meetings are provided for seminarians. This provision was urged two years ago at Washington in view of the difference in purpose between high school students and prospective priests. If young people of the laity are learning thru the Mission Crusade to interest themselves in the cause of Catholic action, seminarians are concerned in giving themselves a sympathetic understanding of the work to help it in a priestly way.

Be that as it may — the interest and regard of the scholasticate will accompany its two delegates to Niagara.

The recent Minstrel Show given by the boys of St. Vincent's High School, Perryville, was a huge success. Fr. Platisha reported a full house. According to Fr. Saracini, Sister Bertrand deserves special mention for the high class of entertainment that the boys displayed, since she directed the performance.

## LOOKING OVER



with J. G. Phoenix

1892. Aug. 27 — "Broke ground for the new building."

1895. Dec. 25 — "After the entertainment, Mr. McCabe, in the name of the students, presented Father Barnwell with a set of 'Summa'."

1903. June 10 — "Deacons left for Fredericktown to take the Iron Mountain. Floods prevent them from taking other trains. There is work galore in the 'Grove' but this does not prevent an occasional game of three by four." Solve the systery. I give up.

1907. June 14 — "Students go to dig up supposed Indian caves near Mill." They haven't been found yet.

1908. June 12 "We were chased out of Mrs. M's field by herself. Fathers T. Finney, Levan and Le Sage down to help us eat the berries." Mrs. 'M.' should have known that.

June 23 — "On the road at four o'clock; went in two hacks, each holding nine. Broke into an abandoned store and ate dinner. Caught 57 fish." Paging Mr. C. Hug!

Aug 10 — Play Ball.

Students

Foulkes, 3rd

Gorman, 1. f.

Fr. Barr, 2nd.

L. Moore, c.

A. Reed, p.

W. Rootes, s. s.

Connor, 1st.

Monaghan, r. f.

Burgee, c. f.

Novices

Brennan, p.

Joly, 2nd.

Hill, c.

Nuss, 1. f.

F. Levan, 1st.

McAuliffe, 3rd.

Hogan, s. s.

Chesnas, c. f.

Sweeney, r. f.

Umpire — Mr. Anzalone

Scorekeeper — Mr. Coyne

Score — Novices, 6, Students 0.

July 30 — "Messrs. Sheehan and Overberg painted statues at the end of students walk. Mr. W. Quinn cut lawns. That is why he cannot write well." It ruined my penmanship, too, Father.

1910. July 16 — "The Big Flood." About 3 a. m. Mr. Coupal roused the camp with the news that the river was swiftly rising. Soon everybody was stirring. The 'Swastika' had broken loose and drifted down stream until it lodged about 40 feet from shore. Mr. Moore tied a rope about his body and swam to the boat others pulling him and the boat to shore."

Sept. 3 — "Paddy, the horse, ran away with Frs. Barr and Powers as they were returning from Brewer."

1912. Aug. 20 — "Went to the Mill accompanied by Father Joe Finney. Had a pleasant time returning, including a breakdown which was quickly repaired by Mr. Sheehan.

Aug. 27 — "A Big Trip: to Highland, Millheim, Schumer's Springs, Longtown, etc. Mr. Sheehan proved an excellent horseman."

## TOPICS IN BRIEF

On the feast of the Solemnity of St. Joseph, the Very Rev. Dr. Barr, C. M. V., together with Frs. O'Rourke and Daley, pastor and ascistant of St. Mark's Church in St. Louis, paid us a visit. At the request of Fr. O'Rourke, our superior, Fr. Levan, granted us a holiday. Needless to say, Fr. O'Rourke has found a way of endearing himself to the students.

The re-presentation of "Journey's End" for the Delegates is given with a slight revision of the cast. Mr. Rebnack is deserting his black-face role for the part of "Osborn" in place of Mr. Philip LeFevre, who is in Denver. Mr. Toribio will be "Mason," ('arf bully-beef an' 'arf sardine) instead of Mr. Weber. Mr. Pres Murphy will take the part of the "Colonel" which Mr. Tolman held last year. Recognition should be given to our property men, Messrs. Thompson, Paour, and Kammar, for the splendid setting they have erected.

"Manque — rouge — impair," familiar sounds about the roulette wheel in the Casino as the nervous gamblers edge forward to see their fate. Behind the board, the house-man steadily rakes in the chips with disturbing unconcern. Monte Carlo, Tia Juana, or Reno have nothing on us when we put on a bazaar. Chiefly through the efforts of Mr. Joe Walsh, vice-president of the Society, the Mission Bazaar was a grand success this year. Thanks are due to the priests who contributed so generously — not to mention the friends of the students who donated the prizes.

The organ-pumper has, at last, come into his own. Now that the deacons are practicing their Solemn Masses, he is much in demand and doles out his abilities for a premium.

# Students Defeat College 10-2

## Cape Team Best Defensive Squad Seen on Field in Recent Years

The hope, that lies buried in the breast of every student of the Apostolic school, of one day defeating the Scholastics in baseball was as much in evidence this year as in the days of Frs. Guibard, Darby, etc.

On April 12 the boys from the Prep came to the Barrens on their annual trip. As usual their hope for victory was a living thing, and continued such until perhaps three o'clock in the afternoon, but Alakaday! Alakaday! with every base hit that bounded off the bludgeons of the Scholastics, the said hope became drowsier and drowsier, until finally the boys were consoling themselves with the thought, "Well, maybe next year, etc."

The Barrenites went to work in the first inning and gathered two runs on a single, a walk and an error by Trudell, Cape first baseman.

Mullen, Scholastic hurler, was in fine form, doling out six hits but so well scattered that his opponents never became dangerous. He didn't do so badly with the bat either, as he garnered four bingles in five trips to the plate.

The offerings of George Brennan, the College pitcher, were to the Student's liking. He had two bad innings, the fourth and seventh, when five and three runs respectively were made off him. In the fourth inning he threw three doubles, two singles and a triple at the Young Levites.

Rebenack, the Barren's first sacker, turned in a beautiful double play in the seventh frame. With one out, and a man on second, Cashman, the Cape third baseman, drove a hard liner between first and second. Rebenack raced far over, dove, and came up with the ball stuck in his glove, then tossed to second completing the double play. It was very spectacular.

Roche, Student catcher, collected five hits in as many times up. (Note: I can't say any more than this. My modesty prevents, as I am editor.)

Golf is very popular among the Intelligentia these warm days. The links are dotted with the embryo clergy at every available time, and many good scores have been turned in of late. Mr. Frank Battle, the student instructor, is

on hand at any time for giving lessons. His price is reasonable, (merely stand and listen to him for a half hour) and he can detect the slightest imperfection in your stance, swing, or what have you? Mr. Joe Phoenix, the poet laureate of the third corridor, asserts that after taking a lesson from Mr. Battle, his game isn't as bad as it used to be. It couldn't be.

Tennis, too, is not without its advocates. Every day a few sets are indulged in by the quartet, Rev. Mr. Vaile, Tolman, Quinn and Watterson. Watterson is the only one of the four who has white trousers, or rather I should have said *had* white trousers, because since he painted the backstops he has a pair of green and white trousers.

## De Infirmis

Friends of Fr. P. V. Byrne will be glad to hear that he has returned from De Paul Hospital, looking and feeling better. On the same day that Fr. Byrne came home, our prospective Chinese missionaries surprised everyone by returning so soon from St. Louis full of various serums, panaceas, and nostrums antidotal to Oriental diseases. In their company was Mr. Zoeller, C. M., still convalescent from his operation.

The students take this occasion to thank both the Daughters of Charity and the Medical Staff for the kind and courteous treatment they have always received at De Paul Hospital.

## Boys' Visit One to Be Remembered

(Continued from Page 1.)

entertainment in the form of a vaudeville show. The boys, not to be outdone, called their orchestra together and entertained the students in a very commendable manner.

Nine-thirty saw the close of a most enjoyable day. The only regret the students have is that the boys cannot come up oftener than they do. In closing, we can but mention that the highest encomium that can be pronounced of them is that they are a credit to

## New Sermon Clubs Formed

Several students have found that one class a week did not provide sufficient opportunity to acquire enough proficiency in the powerful art of pulpit speaking. Consequently, a new institution has sprung up following the trend of the period. Sermons are preached every evening during recreation time. The object is to be practical, sincere, and simple enough for ordinary people to understand. No attempt is made to imitate the prolific eloquence of Fenelon, Bossuet, or Savanarola; rather do they choose as their model the simple homilies of Holy Founder or the Cure of Ars. The idea was conceived by Mr. H. Weber, who together with Mr. F. Battle, carried it into execution.

Another club formed along the same lines has been brought into reality by Messrs. Bray and Foy, C. M. It is a sort of elocution class under the direction of Fr. Lilly, and strives after the cultivation of the voice — articulation, pitch, and the like. Both clubs supply a much-felt want, and the next few years will undoubtedly reap a grand harvest of results.

## Mary Our Protectress

(Continued from Page 1.)

the newly ordained go forth to preach the Gospel. It was gratitude for Mary's many favors that caused a generation of her devoted clients to erect our beautiful Grotto as a lasting monument of their love. A saintly confrere of old has well said that Mary will continue her special love for us as long as we remain faithful to her.

How favored are we, chosen children of Vincent,

To whom Mary deigns such assurance to give

Of endless protection, of love without measure,

And thus in her friendship forever to live!

Assured that tho wild rage the tempest around us,

And threatened our barque in life's voyage may be,

That e'er o'er the children of Vincent will linger,

In brightness unfading, the Star of the Sea!

the Community to which, some day, they will belong.

# The De Andrein

Volume 1

Perryville, Missouri, June, 1931

No. 8

## Sexennial Assembly Marks Progress

Edward J. Kammer, C. M.

"Progress" was the keynote struck in the Sexennial Provincial Assembly held at the Barrens on May 5th and 6th; progress in the best sense of the word: molding the best of the old with the best of the new. Of material progress there is much to record. At old St. Mary's two new buildings delighted the delegates with their sturdy architecture and excellent appointments. The delegates in turn told of the progress of the Community in other fields. Three new preparatory seminaries and one new major seminary have been manned since the last Assembly. There has been progress, too, in the numbers of vocations with which God has been pleased to bless this Western Province.

To take care of the problems necessarily entailed in this progress was the business of the Assembly. The delegates performed their duty briskly and efficiently. In the words of one who has attended three Assemblies: "It was the most interesting I have ever attended." One of the most important pieces of business was the election of the Rev. Thomas Finney and the Rev. Joseph Donovan to accompany the Very Rev. Visitor, Father Barr, to the General Assembly to be held in Paris in July. A happier choice could not have been made. Father Finney was Visitor of the Province for many years and is intimately acquainted with all provincial matters. Father Donovan is the distinguished Canonist of Kenrick Seminary; his selection was judicious because of the changes to be made in the rules to make them conform to the New Code of Canon Law. Father Barr will be wisely counselled by two such well-informed delegates.

The last session of the Assembly was held Wednesday evening and was followed by a banquet attended by all the community here. After the tasty meal, speeches were in order. Father Barr acted as toastmaster. His remarks were centered around progress and community spirit, "utter forgetfulness of self for the cause!" Father Thomas Finney was the first called on. He decried fault finding and mere carping criticism, criticism that tears down but never builds up.

(Continued on Page 2.)

## ENROLLMENT AT THE BARRENS REACHES NEW MARK

Daniel E. Kane, C. M.

If there is strength and safety in numbers, the work of the Vincentians in the Western Province will certainly be guaranteed for the future, because, for at least a few days at the beginning of this month the total enrollment of students and novices will soar around the high mark of one hundred and twenty-five. Of this number, the scholasticate claims seventy-eight potential missionaries. That body of men, often termed the "Spes gregis," rightly counts as its own forty-seven members. But there is a blue note in this song of jubilation, or rather there are a few bars that are sung as a dirge, this is because fourteen of the students will be ordained and will forsake our company on June the fourth and thereafter. In the way of consolation there are six novices pronouncing their vows on June the first, maybe the scholasticate is requited and maybe not. By no trick of juggling numbers can six ever equal fourteen, "Sic transit gloria scholasticorum" (three times).

### Concionatores

Ordination week means work for preachers throughout the country. Twelve of our confreres are scheduled to speak for the priests of this year's class.

At New Orleans:

Fr. T. D. Coyne, C. M., Cape Girardeau, will preach at Fr. Hug's First Solemn Mass.

Fr. J. R. Vidal, C. M., Denver, will preach for Fr. Stakelum.

Fr. J. O'Regan, C. M., New Orleans, will preach at Fr. Wm. Vidal's Mass.

Fr. Carbajal, S. J., New Orleans, will preach for Fr. Kuchler.

At Chicago and Aurora:

Fr. T. Powers, C. M., De Paul University, will preach for Fr. Burke.

Fr. F. X. McCabe, C. M., will preach at Fr. Miller's Mass.

Fr. C. J. O'Malley, C. M., Perryville, will preach for Fr. Lloyd.

At Perryville:

Fr. S. P. Hueber, C. M., St. Louis, will preach for Fr. Modde.

Fr. J. Taugher, C. M., De Paul University, will preach at Highland for Fr. Dunker.

Fr. W. M. Quinn, C. M., Perry-

## Annual Pilgrimage and May Procession

By J. M. M.

On Pentecost Sunday, one hundred and sixty Ladies of Charity made their second annual pilgrimage from St. Louis to the Shrine of the Miraculous Medal. Upon their arrival at the seminary these good ladies assisted at the Solemn Mass which was offered for them in the Church of the Assumption. The sermon was preached by Dr. Martin Gregory, C. M., who, in the name of the seminary, welcomed the pious pilgrims to the Barrens.

Immediately after the Mass a chicken dinner was served in the pavilion of the seminary grove, the ladies of the parish acting as hostesses.

The pilgrims spent the afternoon on the seminary grounds and in the halls of the new scholastic building, while not a few precious moments were spent in prayer in the new shrine and at the grotto.

At five o'clock supper was served, after which the ladies returned to the church to take part in the May procession which was to bring the day to a glorious close.

Seven o'clock found the church filled to overflowing with devoted children of Mary who had come to take part in her coronation ceremony. Soon the churchyard was crowded and the overflow filled the sidewalks. The sound of the "O Salutaris" and the "Tantum ergo," as the seminarians raised their voices in song, cast a religious silence over the throngs outside the church, and as the monsternance was raised in benediction every man, woman and child fell upon their knees before their Eucharistic King.

After Benediction the procession slowly wended its way to

(Continued on Page 2.)

ville, will preach for Fr. Koeper.

Fr. O'Dea, C. M., Kenrick Seminary, will preach for Fr. Huber.

At Los Angeles:

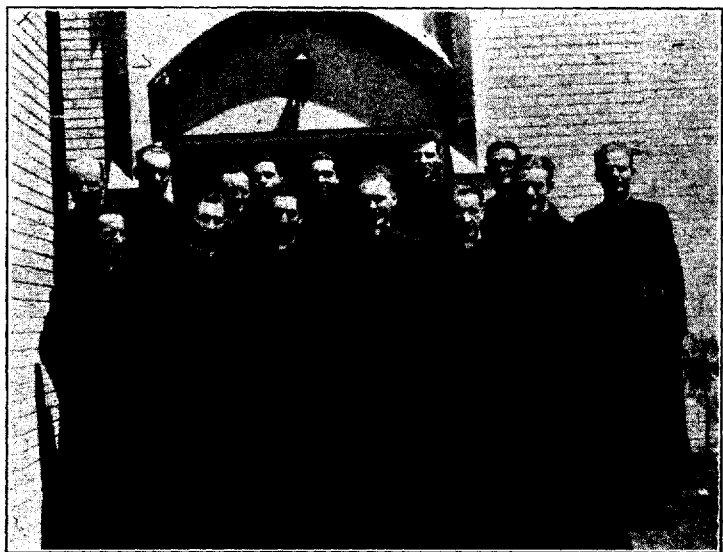
Fr. Martin O'Malley, C. M., Los Angeles, will preach for Fr. Tolman.

At Kansas City:

Fr. M. O'Connell, C. M., St. Louis, will preach for Fr. Vaile.

At Montreal, Canada:

The former pastor of Fr. Lewis will preach at his first Mass.



OUR NEW PRIESTS

Front Row (L. to R.)—Frs. Huber, Kuchler, Vidal, Lloyd, Modde, Burke. Back Row—Frs. Vaile, Dunker, Lewis, Koeper, Tolman, Miller, Hug, Stakelum.

## BISHOP SHEEHAN ORDAINS LARGEST CLASS IN SEMINARY HISTORY

P. P. Murphy, C. M.

The beautiful feast of Corpus Christi, celebrated on the fourth of this month, will long be memorable to the Sons of St. Vincent de Paul at the Barrens. On this day, in the Church of the Assumption was witnessed the scene of ordination to the Holy Priesthood of the largest class in Seminary history. Added to that the ordaining prelate was our own Rt. Rev. E. T. Sheehan, C. M., D. D., recently arrived from the rigors of Apostolic labor in his Vicariate of Yukiang, China.

The momentous and beautiful ritual of ordination which began at eight o'clock with Solemn Pontifical Mass, was witnessed by the assembled clergy, scholastics and novices as well as by a great throng of relatives and friends.

After years of prayer and preparation, the following fourteen candidates had the happy privilege of attaining their cherished goal—the dignity of the priesthood.

Rev. C. L. Hug, C. M., New Orleans, La. Father Hug received his early education at St. Joseph's parochial school, New Orleans. Later he enrolled at St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., graduating in 1922. After the requisite novitiate he pronounced his Holy Vows, May 20, 1924, and then entered upon his seminary studies.

Father Hug's departure leaves a big absence, for his singing has made many hours very pleasant at the Seminary.

Rev. M. J. Burke, C. M., Chicago, Ill. Father Burke received his primary education at St. Vincent's grade school, Chicago. Entering St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, he graduated in 1922. Having completed his novitiate he pronounced Holy Vows, May 20, 1924, and entered the seminary course.

Father Burke has always given himself wholeheartedly to student activities and has cooperated in all endeavors to the utmost of his varied talents.

Rev. W. X. Vidal, C. M., New Orleans, La. Father Vidal acquired his early education from the Daughters of Charity at St. Teresa's parochial school, New Orleans. Later he graduated from St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau. Entering the novitiate, May 1922, he pronounced Holy Vows, May 20, 1924, and assumed the obligations of the scholasticate.

Father Vidal's ability in minstrelsy and athletics will be lost to "The Barrens" and those happy times afforded by him will long be remembered.

Rev. J. W. Stakelum, C. M., New Orleans, La. Father Stakelum received his primary education at St. Teresa's parochial school, New Orleans. He then entered St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, graduating with the class of 1922. After the requisite novitiate, he pronounced his Holy Vows, May 20, 1924, and entered the seminary studies.

Father Stakelum's name has long been associated with all

(Continued on Page 4.)



# The De Andrein

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Circulation Manager ..... L. T. Fox, C. M.  
Sports Editor ..... J. J. Roche, C. M.  
Faculty Advisor ..... Rev. C. J. O'Malley, C. M., D. D.

## EDITORIAL

On the twelfth of this month we celebrate a feast which has its foundations in the deepest instincts of human nature. For ages the general consent of mankind has regarded the heart as the emblem of love, sorrow, joy, fear, and the other emotions which, in the words of the poet, "spring in the human breast." Implicitly then, the early Christians saw in the Sacred Heart of Our Lord the arch-type of these emotions. But as the friction of the lapidary's wheel brings out the hidden beauty of the gem, so are errors and contradictions ever the means by which our Faith is made more certain and precise. No sooner is a doctrine, hitherto held implicitly, attacked, than the infallible voice of the Church speaks, and in no undecided tone announces what is to be believed. The cultus of the Sacred Heart has followed in the beaten track of Catholic doctrinal development—implicit belief—external denial—explicit definition. References found in the works of St. Bernard and St. Gertrude show that this devotion was well established by the middle of the twelfth century. Towards the end of the seventeenth century it became more widespread following upon the revelation of Our Lord to the Blessed Margaret Mary Alacoque that homage to His Sacred Heart was most pleasing to Him. Then in 1786, the Jansenistic Synod, convening at Pistoja, attacked the devotion as an abuse of piety and a subtle revival of the Nestorian heresy. Rome spoke in the person of Pius VI and clearly explained what the Church meant by sanctioning the veneration of the Sacred Heart. The pontifical decision concerning the cultus was confirmed in 1875 by Pius IX.

Today in almost every Catholic Church and chapel throughout the world, one of the most striking objects of devotion is a statue or representation of the Sacred Heart, while vast and ever-increasing is the number of those who find in this devotion the consolations which flow to the devout soul from a pious union of mind with Our Savior.

Father Thomas Lilly, C. M., will celebrate the silver jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood on June 9th. The priests, students and novices at the Barrens take this occasion to congratulate him upon this holy and happy event, and to wish him the choicest of God's blessings for many more years to come.

## APOLOGIA

Thus goes forth the last number of this year's De Andrein. In looking back over the year and seeing our many short-comings and failures in publishing this paper, we cannot help but marvel that it kept its existence. That we have prospered at all is due to the splendid cooperation and support of our Very Rev. Visitor and the Faculty here at the Seminary. To these, then, and to Fr. C. O'Malley, our advisor, we offer our sincere thanks for their many past favors. We thank you, our confreres, for your support and forbearance and we promise you that next year's staff, no matter who they may be, will be eminently more fitted and far more worthy of your loyal cooperation that we were.

## Requiescat in Pace

Fr. Nepple, C. M. passed to his reward Sunday morning, June 7, in St. Louis, after many years of fruitful labor in and about that city. He was chaplain of the City Hospital and of a summer resort just outside St. Louis and was directly responsible for the erection of the Chapels that now stand in these two places. . . . An humble and holy confrere, a true son of our "Model of men of action."

## LOOKING OVER



With Joseph G. Phoenix.

1913

Feb. 17—Messrs McAuliffe, Rootes and Lewis have taken to chicken raising with a vengeance, making wonderful renovations.

April 23—"First game of the philosopher's-theologian's series was played—3-2 in favor of philosophers. Batteries: Philosophers, Carney and O'Dea; Theologians, O'Malley and Sheehan. Score of second game, 18-1 favor of Theologians." Evidently the Theologians were merely kidding with them the first game. We still have that custom when playing with the philosophers.

May 21—"Messrs. Sheehan and Nuss 'raised the roof'—of the well house—by means of pulley and windlass.

Aug. 13—"A little excitement was caused in the evening by the absence of Father Nuss from camp. Parties were organized to search the woods. A fire was started and prayers said for his safety. After an hour or so one of the parties returned with the lost one." Note: Fathers Convery and Modde: no hungry dogs were brought into camp. And thereby hangs a tale.

1914

Sept. 8—"Mr. O'Dea made some candy. So also did the Novices, and favored us with a goodly quantity of same." Let us hope this very laudable custom is not relegated to desuetude.

1915

Sept. 17—"Messrs. Foley, McNeil and Dillon have generously volunteered to take charge of the laundry." So far the words of the author of the diary—but the margin holds the note: "Mr. Lilly's pen must have slipped when he wrote 'volunteered'." Signed, D. F. McNeil. Or as Sabetti would say: "Valde controvertitur"; however, as one who has served for three years on the laundry, I incline to the latter opinion. Alas! the laundry is a defunct institution now. There is a monument o'er its grave.

Nov. 21—"The Deacons are now preaching at the last Mass on Sundays. Mr. Ries set a high standard today for those who are to follow."

Dec. 31—"The evening was made very pleasant by a two-part entertainment: the first, Mr. Claude Thorp (thanks for that letter, Father) with his personally captured and trained

elephant; the second, the Bowery Night School."

It is time for me to cease firing. Beginning with that first entry in the diary of 1890, I have read through forty-one years of accounts of the everyday life of students of the Barrens. Events sad and joyous, common-place and rare, significant and minute have come under my notice. The diaries are tradition. Yet can they be complete if there is not somewhere in them reference to the soon-to-be Fathers:

Clarence Hug—"Mammy!" "Sonny Boy," "I want my pants," "Hoot, Hoot, here comes the sun."

Michael Burke—A smile for every day in the year; but he will give himself a hand.

William Vidal—The eternal youth. He still slides going for second.

James Stakelum—What a man! If you want a job done, see him.

Bernard Miller—Inclined to test tubes and the Cubs.

Raphael Kuchler—"Me and my shadow," and others. What an arm!

Curtis Tolman—His best act was staged in a white suit and broom.

Elmer Modde—The best known man in Perry and adjoining counties.

Paul Lloyd—A quip here and a pun there. "Pull yourself together."

Stephen Dunker—The trusty old tie-hacker. Good luck for the Chinese.

Francis Koeper—Er war mein deutsches lehrer. Ein gans gut knaben.

Oscar Huber—Just to show what sort he is, he had charge of the wine for years.

Thomas Vaile—"If he's hurt, take him to Tom." He also plays "with" the piano.

Fred Lewis—I'll never go up in a plane with him—but that's because we haven't any. Land in the rice field, Fred.

## ANNUAL PILGRIMAGE AND MAY PROCESSION

(Continued from Page 1.)

the grotto. The course of the procession led through the beautiful novitiate grounds to the De Andreis lane, thence to the grotto. Electric lights were hung above the walks for the occasion and lanterns were festooned between the trees along the way.

## SEXENNIAL ASSEMBLY MARKS PROGRESS

(Continued from Page 1.)

Father Donovan followed him and pictured the glorious future spread out before the community in the West. Recalling a remark a Western Bishop had made, that the community which will devote itself to the evangelization of country people will immortalize itself. Father Donovan added: "The good Bishop does not seem to realize that just such a community was founded over three hundred years ago by St. Vincent de Paul." A splendid ovation was tendered Father Hueber, "the greatest Roman of them all," as tribute was paid him by the toastmaster. The oldest delegate recalled the primitive beginnings when St. Mary's of the Barrens was reopened and the Western Province was born. He was but a young deacon then, but he could not have been more active than now despite his 70 years. Other speakers were Fathers Corcoran, O'Regan, Martin O'Malley, and Levan. All were enthusiastic over the prospect of soon realizing hopes of many years standing.

The Western Province is truly entering upon a new era, an era offering every opportunity for just the types of work for which the Congregation of the Mission was instituted. "The harvest indeed is great." It but remains for us to gather it.

The school children, dressed in white, led the procession; then followed in turn the ladies of the parish, the Ladies of Charity, the men of the parish, the novices, scholastics and priests of the seminary.

Every one in the procession, except the very small children, carried a lighted candle. All along the way hymns were sung by the school children, men and women recited the rosary, and the priests and seminarians recited the Litany of Loretto.

Arrived at the grotto, which was brilliantly lighted with candles and electric lights, all arranged themselves before the statue of the Blessed Virgin upon which the crown was to be placed. While the hymn, "Oh Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today," was being sung, one of the little school girls placed a diadem of jewels and flowers upon the head of the statue of Our Lady. Then was read the act of consecration. This was followed by a sermon.

Dr. Joseph L. Lilly, C. M., was the preacher for the occasion, and in his sermon pointed to Mary, our Mother, as the remedy for present-day evils—"Our life, our sweetness and our hope."

# "The Time Has Come—to Speak of Many Things"

## D RAMATICS

J. W. Richardson,  
C. M.

### Dramatics Reach Peak of Success in Re-presentation of "End of the Road"

Only two items on the official program of the Assembly made provision for the students and novices. These were "The End of the Road" and the banquet. The banquet needs no apology; the play wants only well-deserved appreciation. As the first genuine play in the new auditorium, it had to set a high standard. It succeeded beyond question. The old stage that has stood so much use and abuse for the past decades smiled approvingly at the continuation of her tradition over here in the new place.

Out of the whole course of this gripping play, several scenes hang on in the memory, haunting it with the awful reality of ageful hours passed in a dugout in France. The coward scene sounds depths of character in the commander and his shirking lieutenant. By the time the action has progressed to the ten-minute talk before the dash, every character has made the audience feel at home with him. Then as Osborne and Raleigh get further into that desperately nonchalant conversation about forests and roads in England, the approaching disaster is sensed as more and more inevitable. Toward the end two other impressive scenes took the heart out of the audience. When Raleigh starts a storm out of Stanhope by coming in after the dinner is over, the high point seems to come out in those telling lines: "You think I don't care?" The action hurries from here to that last tragic scene where the saddened captain pays his last service to the dying lad. The fear, the loyalty, the itching tenseness in the entire play makes an impression less easy to describe than to remember.

The players are deserving heartiest congratulations for their vivid presentation of this classic. Each character cut himself out a well-defined place in the play and showed distinctly the reaction of an individual human to the life of the trenches. Maybe those who were across during the great war saw dugouts and Very lights as we had them that night and heard such minies and machine guns; cer-

tainly these are the sort we would expect to find over there.

Special thanks are due Mr. Phoenix for his accomplished direction of the play. The perfection of the setting came from Messrs. Thompson, Kammer and Paour. Something of the inspiration for the rendition came from the presence of our confreres superiors and delegates on that evening. We owe a great deal to such encouragement of dramatics here at Perryville: for dramatics has had a heavy part to play in the forming of useful Vincentians.

## M U S I C

Although most of the Liturgical Ceremonies during the year are handled by the general choir of students and novices, Fr. James Saracini trains a special Falso Bardoni Choir for certain functions—Christmas, Holy Week, Easter, Ordinations, and First Masses. Besides this he spends endless hours rehearsing different entertainments and playing in the orchestra. The success of many of this year's entertainments is due directly to him. We wish therefore to thank him sincerely for his interest in student activities.

## L I B R A R Y

A recent donation of over eight hundred volumes containing important and interesting works on Scripture, Theology, Apologetics, Sermons, and complete sets of the more famous classical authors, was made to the library from the estate of the late Father J. Foley, St. Louis secular priest and benefactor of the Community. The entire lot is well-bound and in excellent condition. Since many of the works in this collection are duplicates of books already on our shelves, the Mission Society, with the permission of the Very Rev. Superior, voted to send all the superfluous volumes to our confreres in China, whose \$11,000.00 library was burned last year by Communistic Rebels.

Fr. Martin Gregory left the Barrens last week to take the Chaplaincy at De Paul Hospital while Fr. Monaghan is on his vacation.

## THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

Mr. McWilliams, like Horatio of Roman folk-lore, was the guardian of the bridge the night of the May procession. . . . Gentlemenly he conducted old people to and fro . . . to and fro . . . One should make it a point to see Mr. Roche's new golf outfit. . . . Last week while trying it on in the sanctum of his room, he was rudely interrupted by several rowdies who gathered to scoff at him . . . a sad plight this! . . . Mr. Tom Smith is nursing a sprained ankle . . . Coroner's verdict: "Assault at unknown hands in an innocent game of rounders." . . . Mr. Whooley once more makes the headlines . . . last week after a slashing double to left field, he lost all sense of direction and in his anxiety to score a run he ran from 1st to 3rd, encountering on the way no less than the umpire, pitcher, and third baseman, not stopping to bandy words with any of them. . . . The New Orleans visitors for the Ordination ceremonies came in a special Pullman . . . they had planned on having it come right in on the grounds . . . seven Pullman officials fainted when they saw Houck's railroad tracks. . . . Fr. Modde will be the celebrant for the Corpus Christi Mass and procession—his first Solemn Mass . . . wonder where they'll put all the people? . . . The Messrs. Le Fevre are expected to be home in the next few weeks after a year's sojourn in Denver . . . a thousand welcomes! . . . Bishop Sheehan is being kept pretty busy these days . . . De Paul Hospital . . . De Paul University . . . Kenrick Seminary . . . the Mother-house . . . all have claimed his services for talks and ceremonies. . . . He will bid this country adieu on the 14th of July. . . . His three newly-ordained assistants will sail for China sometime in October. . . . Fr. Fred Lewis seems a trifle disappointed these days . . . the Bishop told him that the present Chinese government will not allow foreigners to own airplanes . . . we venture a guess that he will get around it some way. . . . Fr. Patrick Finney is leaving for Los Angeles after Ordinations, where he will conduct a series of retreats . . . our chief ambition is to come across Fr. Finney when he is IDLE!

## M ISSIONS

R. T. Brown, C. M.

### Mission Society Rounds Out a Successful Year

Among the various means of promoting a knowledge and—its inevitable consequence—a love of Home and Foreign Missions must be ranked primarily the Stephen Vincent Ryan Unit of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade. Under the able leadership of Messrs. Murphy, Walsh and Kenneally, the past year has been one of unusual success for this Society. Spiritual works for the Missions were more numerous, and an enormous amount of Catholic literature was sent to non-Catholics as well as to poor Catholics. Our missionaries in China have received not only financial aid, but also that far more valuable aid that comes from prayer. Moreover, inspired by the adage that charity begins at home, this organization has provided many pleasant evenings for the student body.

The Society's first big event of the year was an entertainment in honor of Fathers Misner, Murphy and Beriswell just before their departure for China. The play of the evening depicted the departure for China of these worthy missionaries. Other plays staged during the year by the Society were equally pleasant.

One of the works inspired by the Mission Society's altruistic spirit is that of writing to the confreres in China. Various members volunteered to write letters regularly to the missionaries. It seems that this branch of the Society's work has especially endeared it to those who are laboring in the Orient.

The annual bazaar realized a handsome sum of money for the noble causes it sponsors. Many willing workers and generous patrons made this event one of the greatest of the year. The love of the missions so vividly portrayed on this occasion was a source of great edification to those at home and an assurance to our missionaries that their heroic work is appreciated.

To crown a prosperous year, the Society has chosen two worthy delegates, Mr. John Hogan and Mr. Preston Murphy for the National Convention to be held at Niagara this summer. These members of the Society have been indefatigable work-

## C A M P

Homer sang of Troy and Helen, Virgil of Aeneas, Byron of himself, and so on down the labyrinthine ways—every man according to his fancy. But these gentlemen were but tepidly interested in their themes and not really doing their level best when compared with our bards who sing of camp—and what a theme!

Every year after the long winter of study, some seventy scholastics, tired and fatigued after the siege, turn to the St. Francis to help restore the nerve centers. The annual question is when do we leave. One school of thought published the report that the engineers will set out on the 19th of July, to be followed shortly afterward by the Subdeacons and their retinue.

It is hard to believe that one year's camping trip can be better than another's—they are all excellent—but Fr. Coupal stoutly claims that this year will be bigger and better than ever before. One big event in the lives of little men will be the Farewell Banquet for our Chinese Missioners to be held sometime in August. Besides this, Messrs. Kenneally, Mullen, and Hopp, are planning an entertainment.

Then there's that much talked-of water carnival and field day—sometimes jocosely referred to as "Circus Day," when the denizens and burghers desert the hollers and the hinterlands of the foothills and invade our camp, which they generally take without firing a shot. This is the day of days when the boy athletes parade their wares and bring home the trophies. Last year, Mr. Tom Smith virtually won everything on shore, while Joe Dasput gathered in all the prizes for the water events. (Ed.'s Note: Believe I figured in the sack-race myself, while Messrs. Hopp and Paour demonstrated ability befitting their names to take the three-legged race.)

To go on describing the fishing, boating, hunting, and hiking, would make this article sound like an ad, so then, enough!

ers for the Missions, and well deserve the honor that is theirs.

God is never outdone in generosity. He alone knows all the results the Mission Unit is effecting, and He alone will know how to reward those who have made this Society what it is today.



# SPORTS

Sporting activity at St. Mary's of the Barrens is indulged in, not with the end in view of supremacy, or of bestowing the proverbial laurel on the victor, but only as a means of obtaining an end, namely, good health for the pursuit of our studies. However, let it be clearly understood that this view we take of sports doesn't lessen one iota the keen spirit of competition that is always manifested in whatsoever branch of sporting activity we may chance to engage. We realize fully that spirited competition is the salt of sports.

Our activities for the scholastic year began shortly after we arrived home from camp last summer. It was golf. A beautiful nine-hole course was laid out on the historic seven hills by the students, and play over it began immediately. The fever which at the time gripped only a few, spread rapidly, until at present hardly a student doesn't play the game.

At Christmas basketball was ushered in, and the entire season was a splendid success. Every night one or two games were scheduled and run off. Close contests were customary rather than novel. These games provided excellent entertainment for the spectators and healthy exercise for the participants. At the close of the season a series was arranged between the first three classes of scholastics and the last three. Three games were to be played. The first went to the young men by a 24-23 count. It was a thriller from start to finish. The second game was won by the elder students, 29-18. This was also a real game. The final game was forfeited to the younger men as two members of the other team were injured.

The official baseball season was ushered in with the advent of the boys from the Cape, on April 12. The Apostolic School nine was turned back with a 10-2 drubbing. Mr. Mullen, Stude hurler, being in fine form, allowing 5 hits, and his mates hitting well back of him.

On May 1 St. Vincent's, Perryville, baseball team under the management of the Rev. J. B. Platisha, gave the Students their stiffest game this year. Although the Scholastics were outhit, 10-9, their hits were bunched, and coupled with 8 Perryville errors, pounded out a 5-1 victory. Schlattman, Perryville pitcher, had the Students guessing with his quick breaking

slants, whiffing 11 of them. Mahoney, Stude hurler, allowed 10 hits, but struck out 16 St. Vincentians.

On May 20, St. Vincent's attempted a comeback, but were trounced. Schlattman, Perryville pitcher, who pitched so well the first game, was blasted from the mound in the fourth inning, being touched for 8 hits, and 8 runs—3 in the first and 5 in the third. Lottes, who relieved him, was nicked for 4 hits and 1 run in 5 innings. Ray Kuchler, pitching his last game in an "S" uniform, was complete master of the situation. He allowed but 5 scratch hits and fanned 12. The Students hit well in this game and timely, too. Vidal and Smith collected 3 hits apiece, while Quinn and Mullen had 2 each. The box scores:

## FIRST GAME.

Perryville.	A.B.	H.	R.
G. Zoellner, c.....	3	1	0
Nesslein, ss.....	4	1	1
W. Zoellner, 1b.....	5	2	0
Lottes, lf.....	4	2	0
Feltz, cf.....	4	0	0
Rola, 3b.....	4	1	0
Faherty, 2b.....	4	1	0
Guyot, rf.....	4	1	0
Schlattman, p.....	4	1	0

Students.	A.B.	H.	R.
Smith, 2b.....	5	1	1
Quinn, Cf.....	5	0	0
Kuchler, rf.....	4	1	1
Darling, 3b.....	4	0	1
Vidal, lf.....	4	2	1
Hogan, ss.....	4	2	0
Mullen, 1b.....	4	1	1
Abbott, c.....	4	2	0
Mahoney, p.....	4	0	0

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9	
St. V.....	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Studes ..	0 0 0 2 1 1 1 0 x—5

## SECOND GAME.

Perryville.	A.B.	H.	R.
W. Zoellner, c.....	4	1	0
Nesslein, ss.....	3	0	1
W. Zoellner, 1b.....	4	0	0
Lottes, lf.....	4	2	0
Feltz, cf.....	4	1	0
Rola, 3b.....	4	1	0
Faherty, 2b.....	4	0	0
Guyot, rf.....	3	0	0
Schlattman, p.....	3	0	0

Students.	A.B.	H.	R.
Smith, 2b.....	5	3	2
Quinn, cf.....	4	2	1
Hogan, ss.....	5	1	0
Vidal, lf.....	5	3	3
Darling, 3b.....	4	0	1

Mullen, 1b.....	4	2	1
Roche, c.....	4	1	0
Mahoney, rf.....	4	0	1
Kuchler, p.....	3	0	0
	—	—	—
	12	9	

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9	
St. V.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1
Studes ..	3 0 5 0 0 1 0 0 x—9

These three games with outside teams furnished lots of amusement and recreation, but the games we have among ourselves are the real soul of student activity. Every free day without fail a good game is staged in the afternoon. On occasions when ice cream is the spoil for the victors, the contests are invariably air tight. The last one that I recall going 10 innings and knotted all the way at 2 all. Four good pitchers enable us to have two fine games a week. So much for baseball, but what about that big indoor game every night? Our advice to the blue and downcast student far away from home, "play indoor, my man, play indoor."

## Bishop Sheehan Ordains Seminary's Largest Class

(Continued from Page 1.)

student affairs and it is through his untiring zeal and endeavor that many of the privileges of today have been granted and enjoyed.

Rev. B. W. Miller, C. M., Chicago, Ill. Father Miller received his early education in the Chicago parochial schools. He pursued his studies at St. Vincent's College, graduating in 1922. Novitiate completed, he took his Holy Vows, May 20, 1924, and entered upon his seminary studies.

Due to his indefatigable work Father Miller has helped to advance the chemistry department of the Seminary and has attained an enviable position in science.

Rev. R. J. Kuchler, C. M., New Orleans, La. Father Kuchler, a native Orleanian, received his early education at St. Joseph's parochial school of that city. His secondary education was had at St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau. After the requisite novitiate, he pronounced his Holy Vows, May 20, 1924, and entered upon the regular course of seminary studies.

Proficient both scholastically and athletically, Father Kuchler has lent himself unreservedly to all affairs for the advancement

of the Seminary and holds a warm spot in the affections of all the students.

Rev. G. C. Tolman, C. M., Los Angeles, Calif. Father Tolman received his primary education at St. Vincent's grade school, Los Angeles. He pursued his studies at St. Vincent's College, graduating in 1923. His novitiate completed, he pronounced Holy Vows, May 20, 1925, and entered the scholasticate.

The geniality of Father Tolman needs no introduction. Endowed with talent, he has used it to his utmost ability to make life pleasanter and happier at the Seminary.

Rev. J. E. Modde, C. M., Perryville, Mo. Father Modde is a graduate of St. Vincent's Grammar and High School. He is also an alumnus of St. Vincent's College, having graduated with the class of 1924. His novitiate completed, he pronounced his Holy Vows, May 23, 1926, and took up the studies of the Seminary curriculum.

Father Modde has always maintained that amiability toward all things which helps to create a better understanding amongst the students and to promote fraternal charity by his many kindnesses.

Rev. P. A. Lloyd, C. M., Aurora, Ill. Father Lloyd received his early education in the Chicago parochial schools. He then enrolled at St. Vincent's College, from which he was graduated in 1924. Novitiate completed, he pronounced Holy Vows, May 23, 1926, and took up the studies of the scholasticate.

Father Lloyd has shown his enthusiasm for student activity and for the promotion of mission affairs, and his departure from our midst is one of regret.

Rev. C. S. Dunker, C. M., Perryville, Mo. Father Dunker received his primary education in the Highland public school. Then, having attended St. Vincent's High School, Perryville, for three years, he transferred to St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, and was graduated there. He pronounced his Holy Vows, May 21, 1926, and entered the scholasticate.

Blessed with a superabundance of joviality, Father Dunker has given no little share of it to make life happier among the students, and the re-echo of his merry laughter will be missed.

Rev. F. B. Koeper, C. M., Perryville, Mo. Father Koeper first attended St. Boniface's parochial school, Perryville. He then enrolled at St. Vincent's High School, Perryville, and transferred to St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, in his senior year. He pronounced his Holy Vows,

July 8, 1926, and became a member of the student body.

Father Koeper's unobtrusive kindness has endeared him to the students and his work for the students' happiness is appreciated and will be missed.

Rev. O. L. Huber, C. M., Perryville, Mo. Father Huber's early education was acquired in the parochial schools of Perryville. His secondary education was had at St. Vincent's College, from which he was graduated in 1924. His novitiate completed, he pronounced Holy Vows, September 10, 1926, and then entered upon the studies of the Seminary.

Father Huber's untiring zeal for the advancement of the students needs no apology. His departure will be missed.

Rev. T. X. Vaile, C. M., Kansas City, Mo. Father Vaile received his early education at St. Mary's parochial school, Independence, Mo. After having graduated from Rockhurst College, Kansas City, he entered St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, from which he was graduated in 1925. His Holy Vows were pronounced on May 19, 1927.

The unselfish and tireless Father Vaile leaves a place amongst the students difficult to replace. By his many kindnesses he will long be appreciated and remembered.

Rev. J. F. Lewis, C. M., Montreal, Canada. Father Lewis received his early education at St. Patrick's grade school, St. Edward's Island, Canada. He then pursued his studies at St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, graduating with the class of 1924. He pronounced his Holy Vows, May 2, 1927, and entered the scholasticate.

Charged with vitality, Father Lewis has communicated this enthusiasm to everyone. His unselfish work has won him a cherished place among the students and his going is regretted.

We who remain behind, carrying on to that same exalted goal, congratulate the mothers, fathers and families of the ordinands, who have been so happily blessed, and we thank them for having given to us such fine, sterling, exemplary brothers. To the neo-Sacerdotes, our sincerest prayers "that God the Father Almighty may multiply His heavenly gifts on these His servants, whom He has chosen for the office of priesthood and that what they undertake through His favor, they may carry out with His gracious assistance; through Christ our Lord."